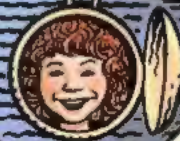


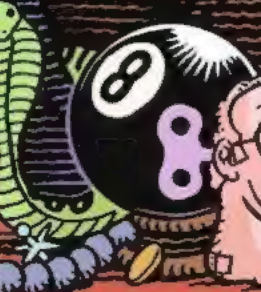
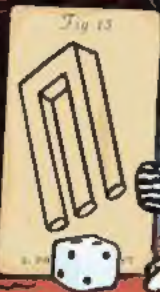
Nº19 • JUN 2021

MAD

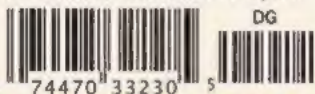
PREDICTS THE FUTURE



ALFRED SAYS...
THE SECRET TO
LONGEVITY IS NOT
FOLDING IN.
Lucky Numbers: 3-13-2021
Happy 100th B-Day AL JAFFEE



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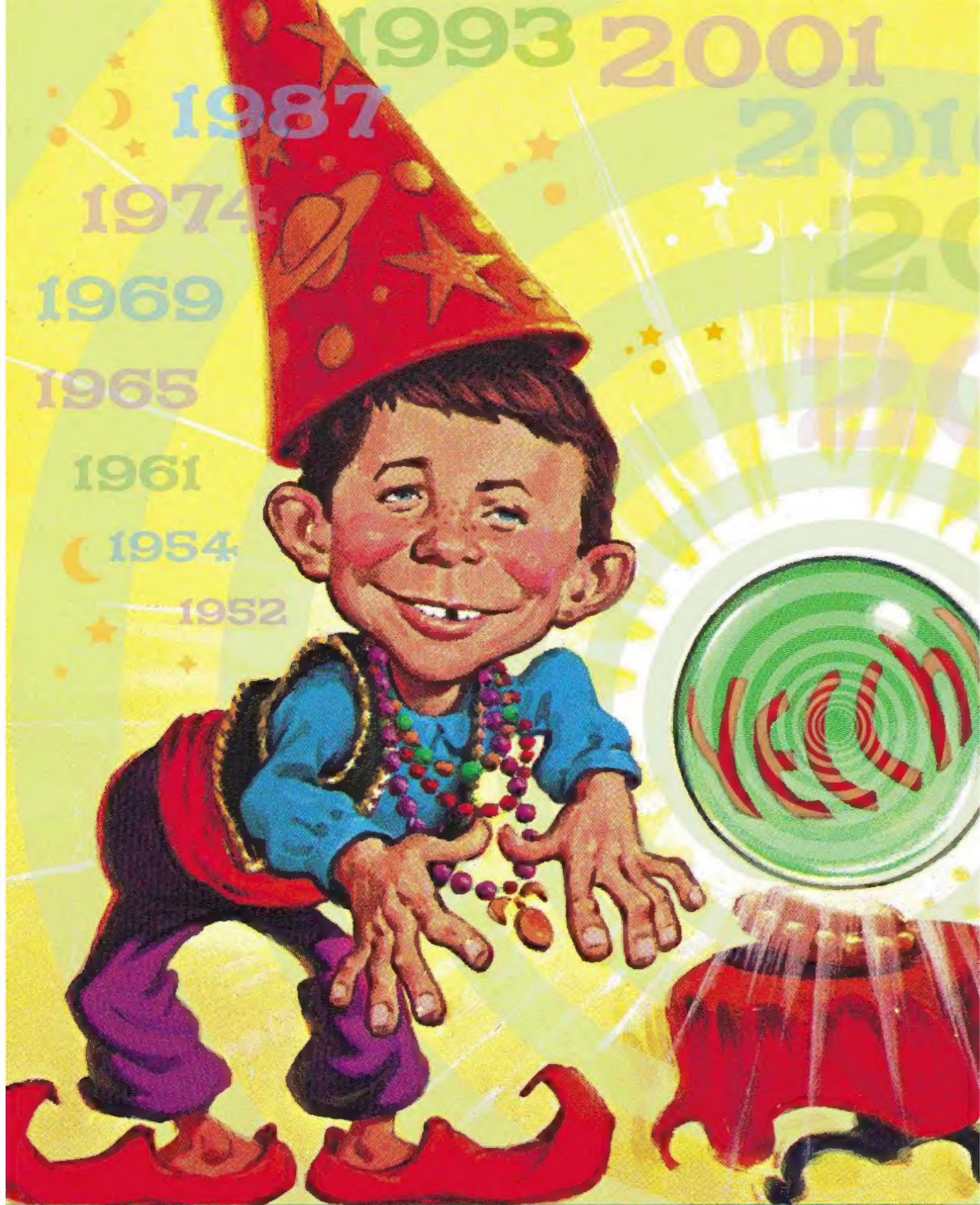


DG

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NO. 19 JUNE 2021

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

- 02** It's Gonna Be A MAD MAD Year!, MAD #32, Jan 1957
- 04** A MAD Look At Fortune Tellers, MAD #495, Nov 2008
- 08** Bleak For The Future, MAD #260, Jan 1986
- 13** MAD In The Year 2038, MAD #355, Mar 1997
- 17** Alfred's Poor Almanac, MAD #72, Jul 1962
- 18** Mishaps Of The Future, MAD #196, Jan 1978
- 21** Hand-Me-Down, MAD #286, Apr 1989
- 22** Relevant Fortune Fortune Cookies
For Other Dining Spots, MAD #257, Sep 1985
- 25** Future Shock, MAD #147, Dec 1971
- 27** The Old Ball Game, MAD #161, Sep 1973
- 28** The Amazing, All-Seeing Al Jaffee's MAD E.S.P.
- 30** Bleak For The Future II, MAD #295, Jun 1990
- 36** What Will It Be Like When Every Device "Talks", MAD #251, Dec 1984
- 37** MAD's 2021 Fashion Prediction:
Sadly Seers See Seersucker Style Swing Soon
- 38** Inventions We'd Like To See, MAD #169, Jan 1978
- 42** Future Complaints, MAD #480, Aug 2007
- 45** If Chickens Could Time Travel, MAD #237, Mar 1983
- 48** A.I. Absolute Idiocy, MAD #410, Oct 2001
- 52** Body Modifications Trends of the Future, MAD #369, May 1998
- 55** Your MAD Horoscope, MAD #227, Dec 1981
- 56** Time Travel Back to Bygone Days of...The Strip Club
MAD #470, Oct 2006, MAD #455, Jul 2005

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Jim Woodring

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

CONTENTS



in this article, we look into our crystal ball and make

IT'S GONNA BE

MEDICINE NEW WONDER DRUG WILL BE DEVELOPED



A new wonder drug will make its welcome appearance this year. Its sole purpose will be to counteract the side effects of all them other wonder drugs.

SCIENCE FANTASTIC NEW ELECTRONIC BRAIN WILL BE BUILT



A new electronic brain will be constructed this year which will help solve the growing problems arising from breakdowns due to the overworking of the nation's old electronic brains. This new brain will be trained to act as psychiatrist for the old brains.

PRESS CONFIDENTIAL MAGAZINE WILL CEASE PUBLICATION



This year, Confidential Magazine will cease publication because, when it exposed Hollywood personalities, it enjoyed high sales, but when it attacked Elvis Presley, it suffered high explosives.

SPORTS AMERICAN WILL FINALLY RUN FOUR MINUTE MILE

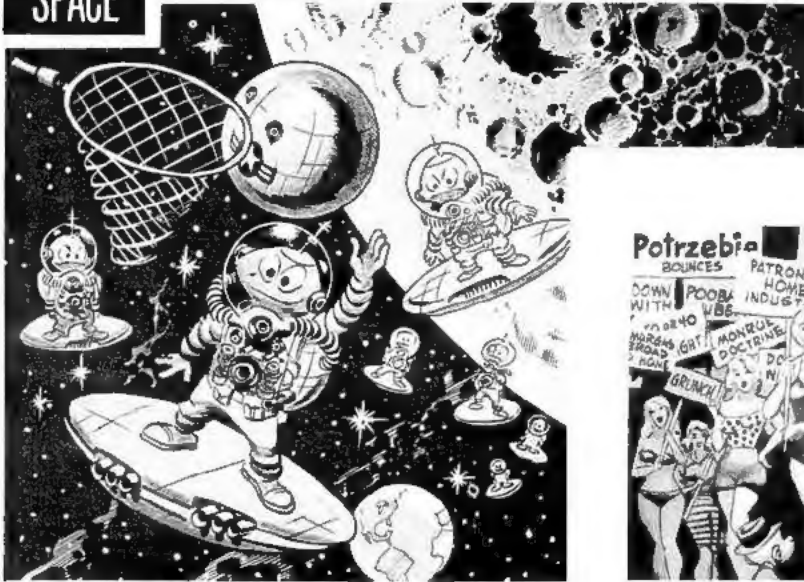


Sam Westee will win distinction of being first American to run four-minute-mile. He will cover distance in phenomenal time of three minutes, fifty-six and two-tenths seconds. Unfortunately, record will not be official. Westee will be running from cops at the time.

some startling predictions, all of which add up to the fact that

A MAD MAD YEAR!

SPACE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE WILL BE LAUNCHED



The first Earth satellite, the size of a basketball, will be launched this year and will immediately disappear. Efforts to locate it will fail. Rumors will have it that Martians are tossing it around space.

TRADE ASSOCIATION WILL DEMAND EMBARGO ON IMPORTS



In California, a newly-formed association will demand that the U.S. place an embargo on further imports from foreign countries. "We got enough competition from native-born actresses without bringing in European sex packages!" says Lila Vavoom, association president.

PEOPLE OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD WILL RETURN TO U.S.



Javier Pereira, who came out of a Colombia, S.A. jungle last year to claim that he was 167 years old, will return again this year with proof. He'll bring his grandfather who'll swear to it.

FOREIGN MANY MORE TO PLEAD THE FIFTH



Taking a lesson from their brethren in the U.S. who constantly resort to the fifth amendment ('I refuse to incriminate myself!'), many old-line communists caught in Russia's de-Stalinization purge, will start pleading the fifth commandment: "Thou shalt not kill!"



Sergio Aragonés
PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT



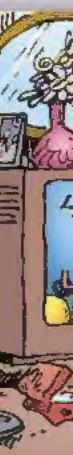
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #495, NOV 2008

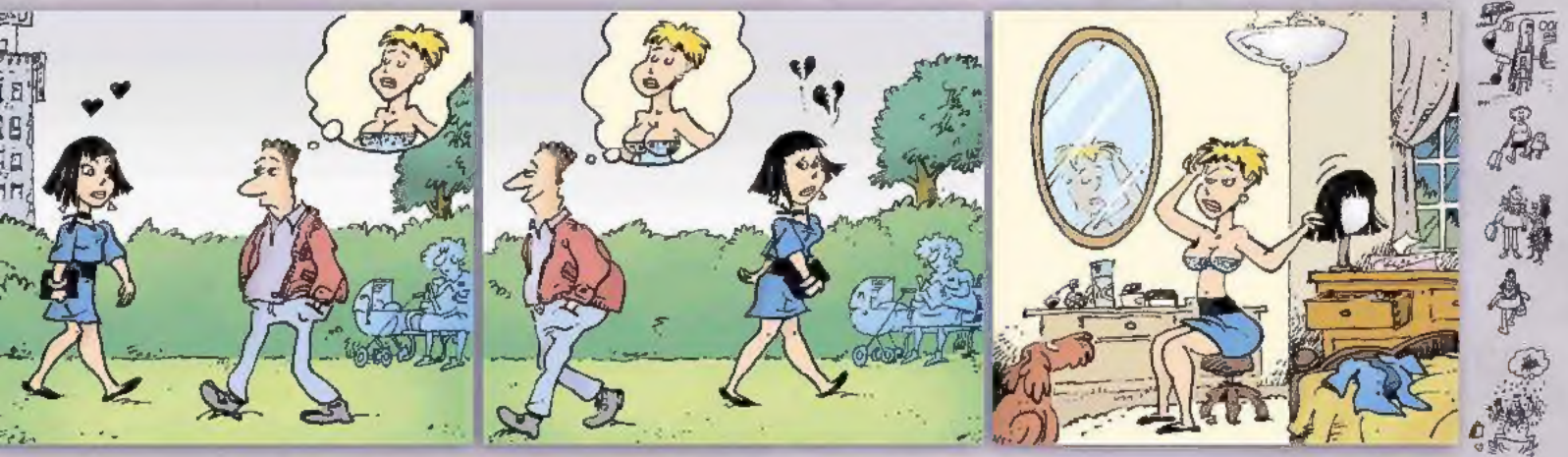
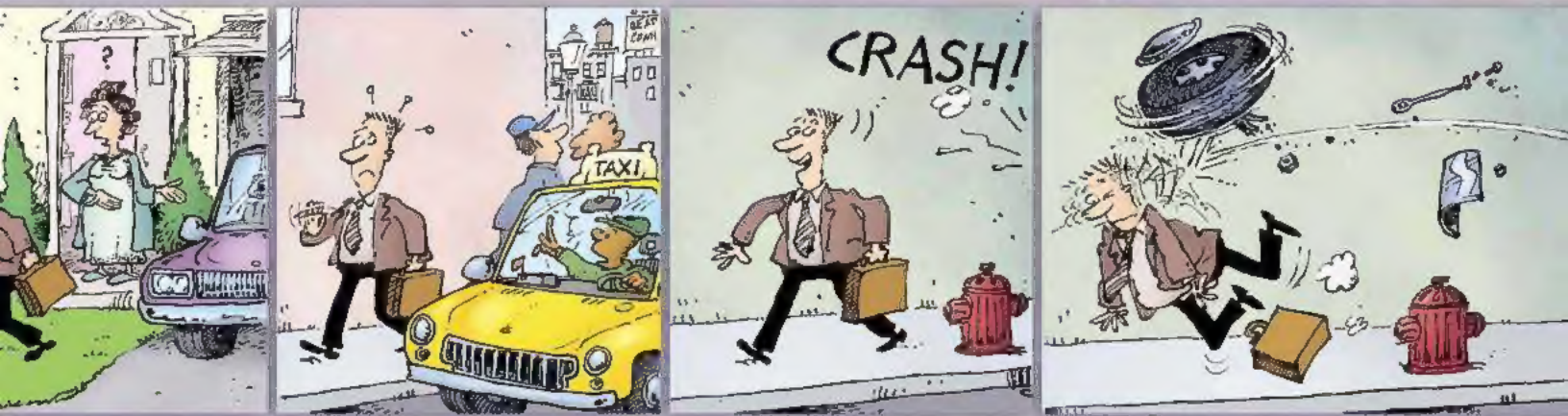
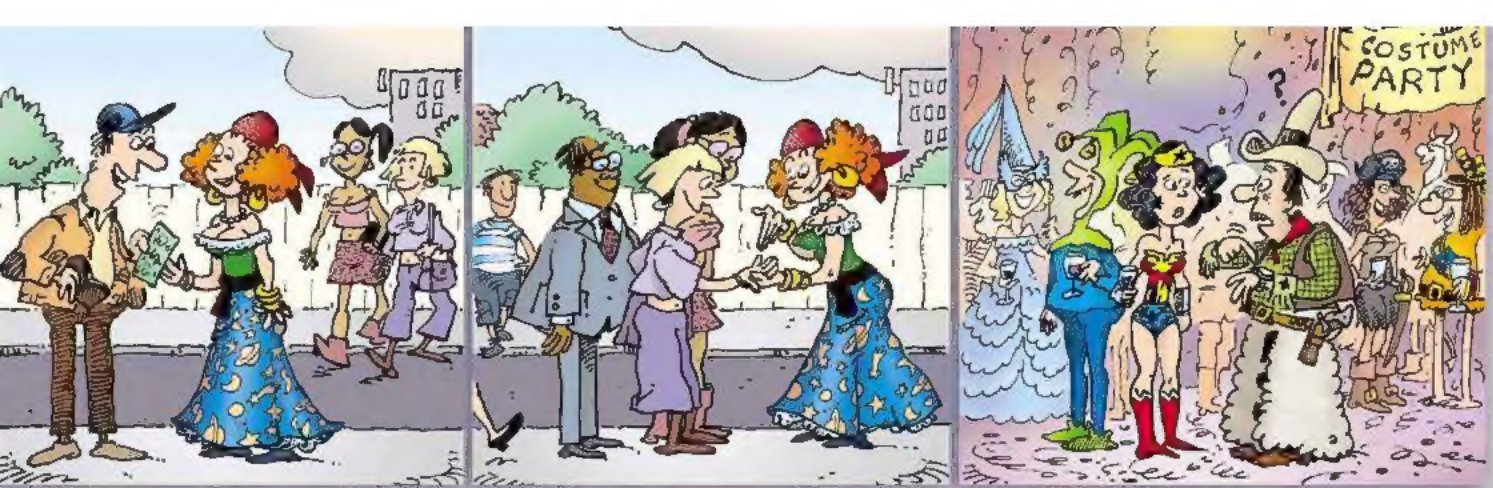


FORTUNE TELLERS

WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS







Steven Spielberg knows how to make kids happy! He gives them what *they want most*—movies that fulfill their dreams and wishes, like *time machines*! Kids know how to make Steven Spielberg happy! They give him what *he wants most*—movie admission money that fulfills his dreams and wishes, like a *bulging bank vault*! This latest addition to his long string of smashes sure doesn't make it look too...

BLEAK

I'm Marquee, a close friend of Dr. Clown here! While helping him with his various experiments, I've been blown up, burned, buried, and almost electrocuted! What laughs! I can't wait to find out how his latest invention—a time machine—is going to mangle me!

I'm the wild and crazy Dr. Clown you've just heard about moments—or was it hours ago? I'm so involved with my time machine that I lose track! I've amassed a fortune in debts, but my plan is to send the bills back in time before I got my credit card!

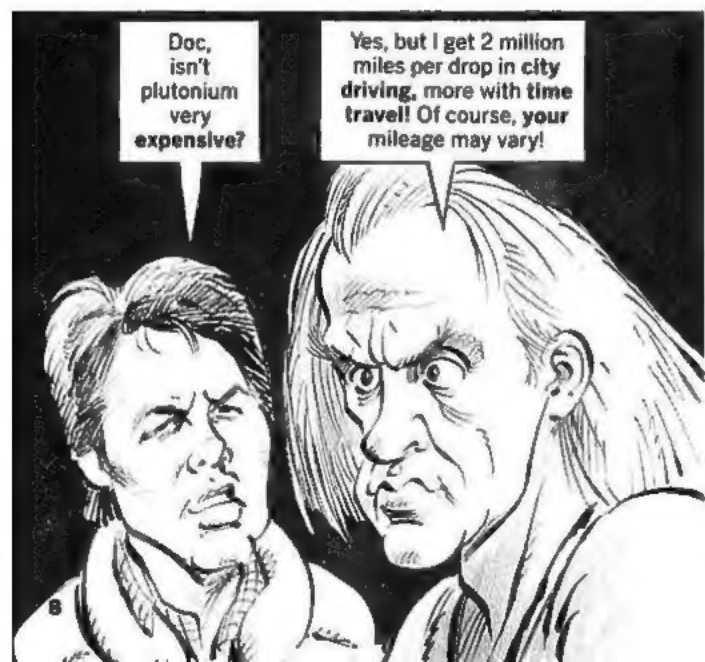
I'm Rugstain, Dr. Clown's dog! Unlike that idiot Marquee, I don't enjoy the abuse I endure because of these nutty inventions! Like this robot! Why can't Clown put dogfood in a dish like normal people!

I'm Deranged, Marquee's mother—and former girlfriend! If you think that's weird, imagine how it feels being worried when my son's out late on a date—with me!



Doc, isn't plutonium very expensive?

Yes, but I get 2 million miles per drop in city driving, more with time travel! Of course, your mileage may vary!



Get ready, Marquee! I'm going to send you back 30 years into the past!

Aren't you going with me, Doc?

No, I've gotta stay here and feed this parking meter 30 years worth of dimes so we can keep this spot empty for your return!



FOR THE FUTURE

I'm McShy, Marquee's father as well as a distant acquaintance! That's not so weird—lots of father and son relationships are little more than distant acquaintances!

This is it, Marquee, a machine that hits 88 MPH in 2.8 seconds! Amazing, isn't it?

Big deal! I've got a set of wheels that does four times that—my skateboard! How come you built a time machine out of a DeLorean?

Why not? John DeLorean almost did time because of this machine, so it makes perfect sense! I've sent Rugstain back in time and the experiment worked so well that I'm thinking of sending him back twice a day so I won't have to use a pooper scooper! It runs on pure plutonium...

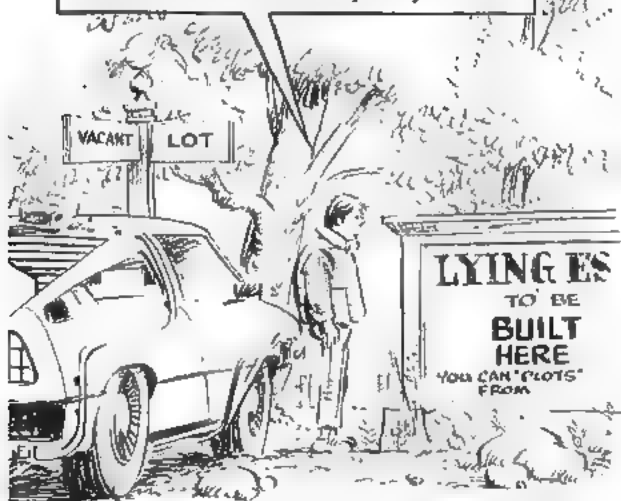
The pooper scooper?

The time machine, I think...



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

Doc Clown's time machine does work! Here I am on the vacant lot my parent's house will be built on in the future! I think I'll move those surveyor's markers a little so we'll have a corner house like they always wanted!



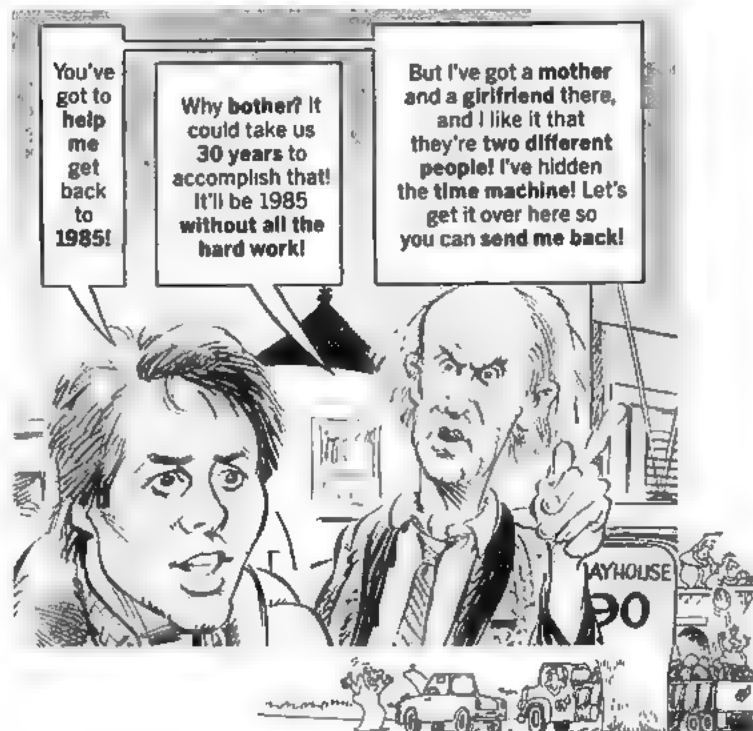
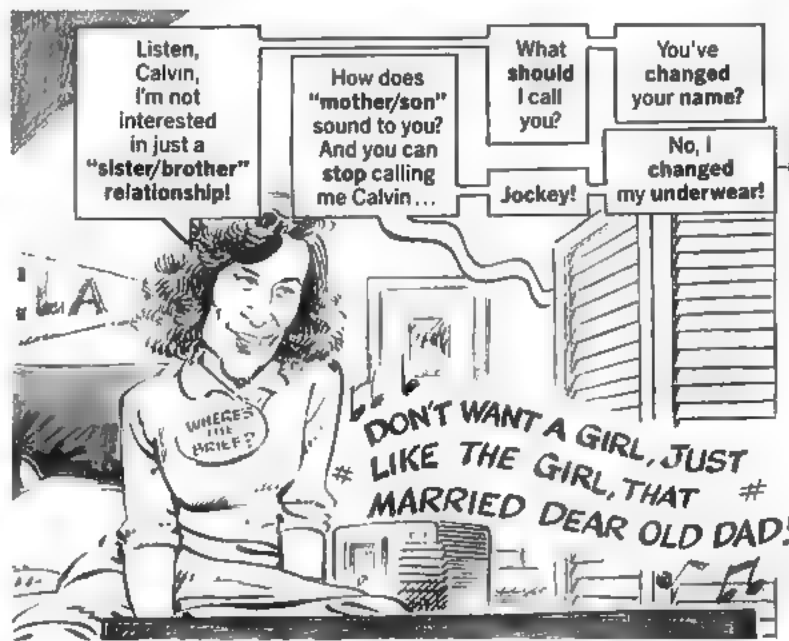
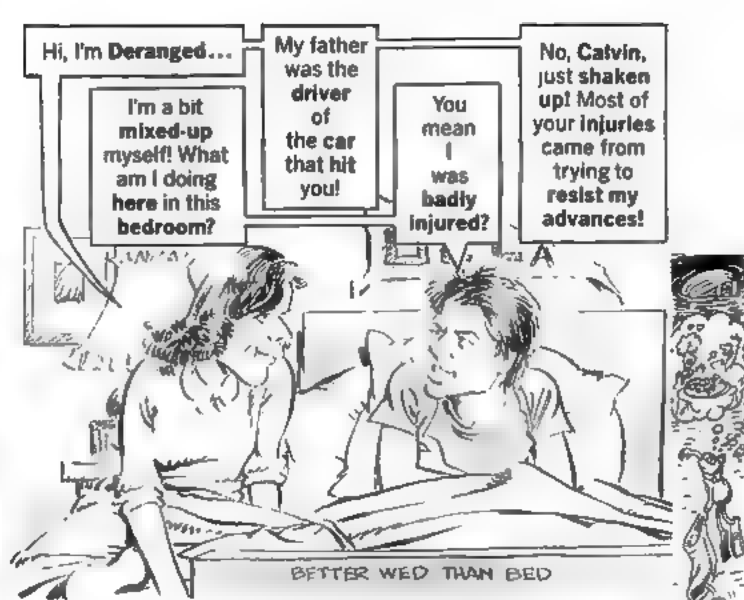
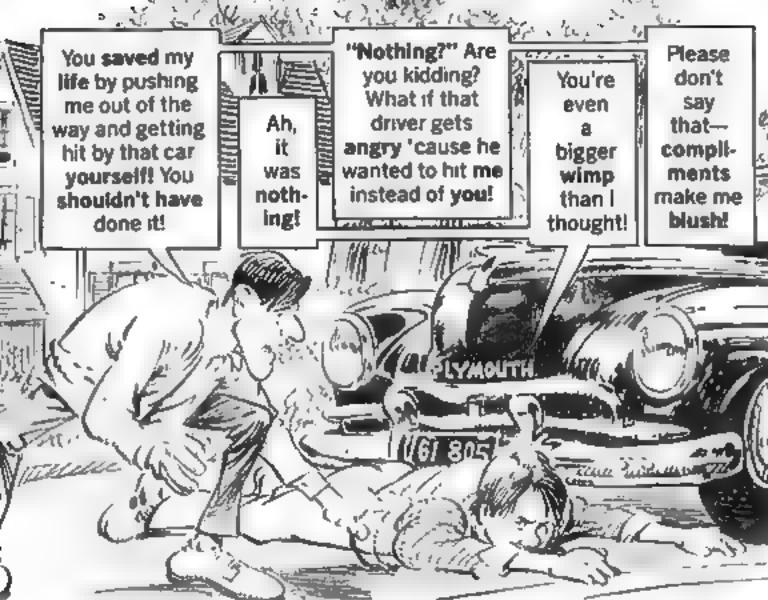
Hey, McShy, you sure are gullible! I get you every time with that corny "your shoelace is untied" routine!

Isn't it possible that my shoelaces are untied?

Idiot—you only wear loafers!

Hey, that guy must be my future father! He's getting put down by those bullies the same way he gets put down by mom!



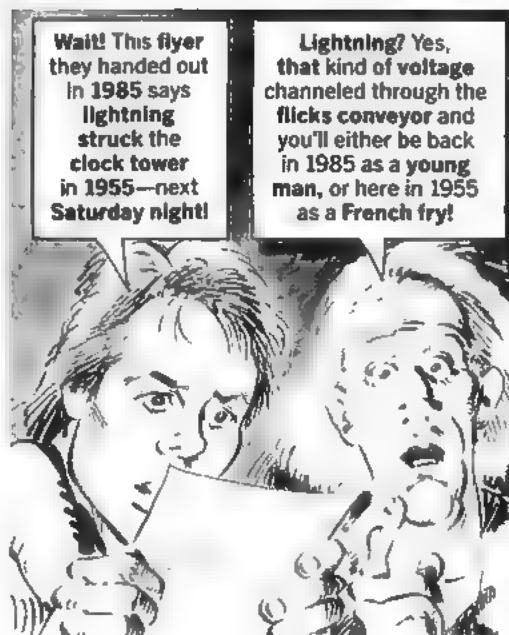




Okay, Doc, just slip in some plutonium and I'll be on my way!

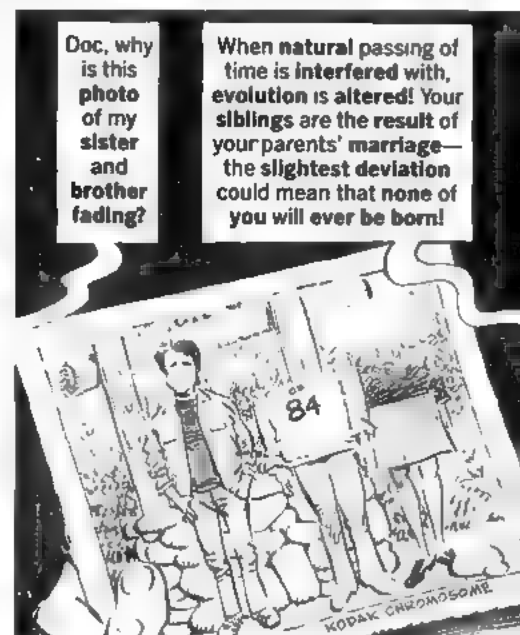
This is 1955! I can't get plutonium! We need some other great power source! Any ideas?

If I was wearing polyester slacks, when the legs rub...



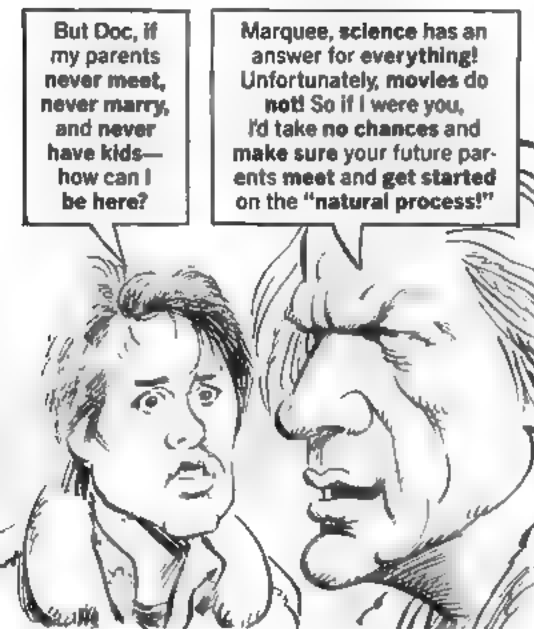
Wait! This flyer they handed out in 1985 says lightning struck the clock tower in 1955—next Saturday night!

Lightning? Yes, that kind of voltage channeled through the flicks conveyor and you'll either be back in 1985 as a young man, or here in 1955 as a French fry!



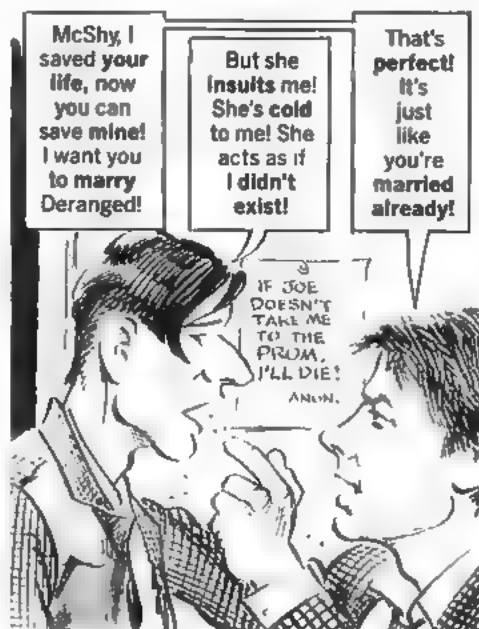
Doc, why is this photo of my sister and brother fading?

When natural passing of time is interfered with, evolution is altered! Your siblings are the result of your parents' marriage—the slightest deviation could mean that none of you will ever be born!



But Doc, if my parents never meet, never marry, and never have kids—how can I be here?

Marquee, science has an answer for everything! Unfortunately, movies do not! So if I were you, I'd take no chances and make sure your future parents meet and get started on the "natural process!"

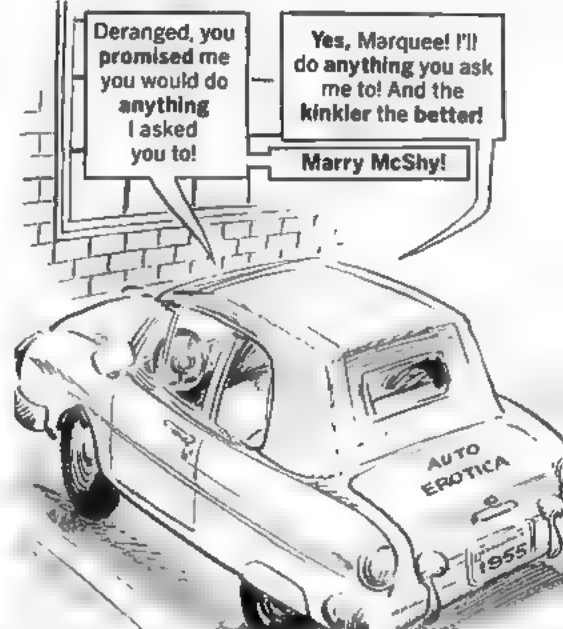


McShy, I saved your life, now you can save mine! I want you to marry Deranged!

But she insults me! She's cold to me! She acts as if I didn't exist!

That's perfect! It's just like you're married already!

IF JOE DOESN'T TAKE ME TO THE PROM, I'LL DIE!
ANON.



Deranged, you promised me you would do anything I asked you to!

Yes, Marquee! I'll do anything you ask me to! And the kinkier the better!

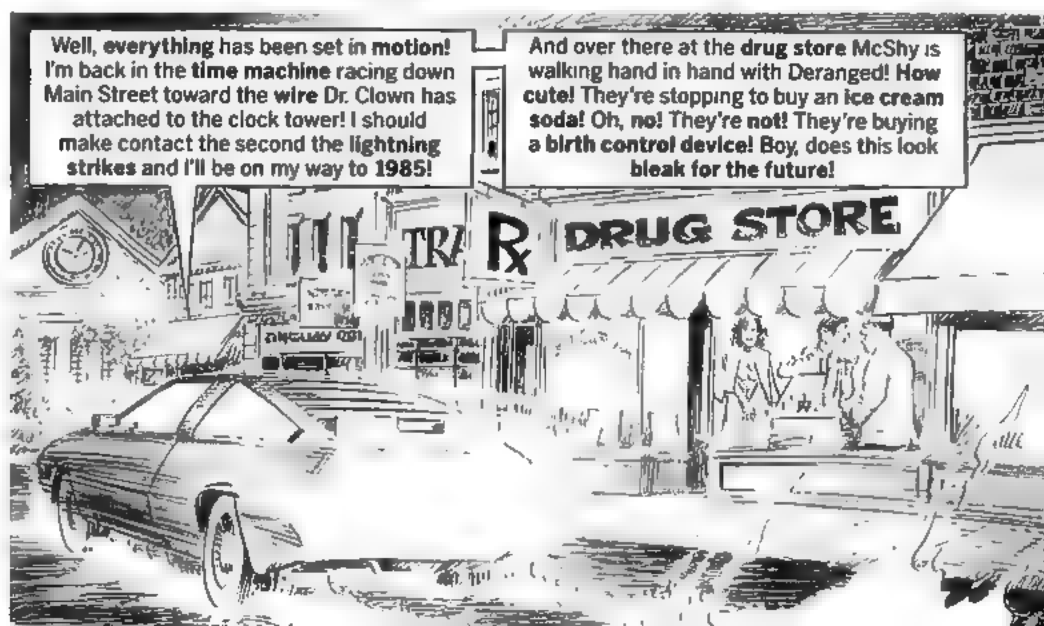
Marry McShy!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #260, JAN 1986



Wow! That's even kinkier than I expected! If I do marry that creep, will that make you happy?

More than that—it'll make me possible!



Well, everything has been set in motion! I'm back in the time machine racing down Main Street toward the wire Dr. Clown has attached to the clock tower! I should make contact the second the lightning strikes and I'll be on my way to 1985!

And over there at the drug store McShy is walking hand in hand with Deranged! How cute! They're stopping to buy an ice cream soda! Oh, no! They're not! They're buying a birth control device! Boy, does this look bleak for the future!

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BEST FRENEMY?**

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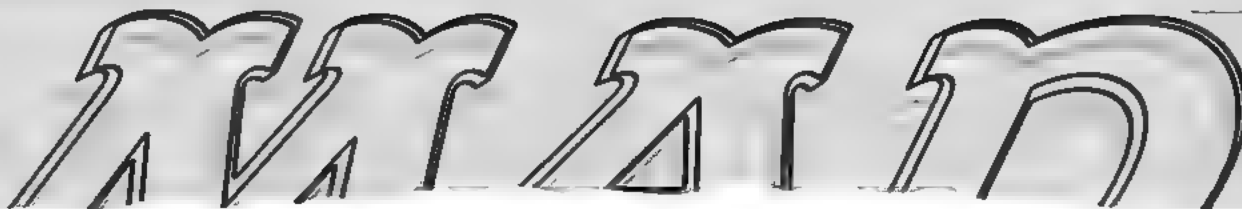
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According to scientists, there are two traits that separate man from beast. The first is humans' inability to lick their own privates (but that's another article)! The second is their borderline obsession with their future. And since we here at MAD are only human (despite reports to the contrary), we called the *Psychic Friends Network* to ask them what MAD would be like decades from now. Aside from telling us that it would still suck, they sent us...

MAD IN THE YEAR 2038

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTISTS AL JAFFEE, DUCK EDWING, DAVE MANAK, SERGIO ARAGONÉS, AND DAVE BERG

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS



**YOU
MAY
HAVE
BEEN
A
TEST
TUBE
BABY
IF...**



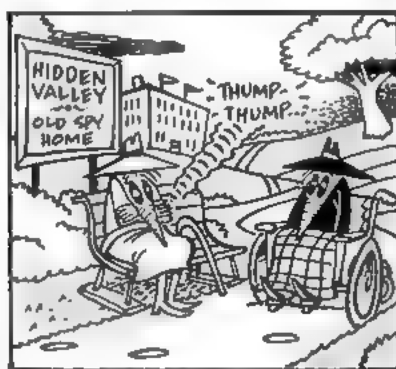
...your parents' talk with you about the birds and the bees includes the phrase "the cyclotronic sperm spinner."



...every Thanksgiving the sight of the turkey baster fills you with a sudden rush of tangled emotions.



...you're deathly afraid of getting into one of those enclosed-glass hotel elevators.



PREPAREDNESS

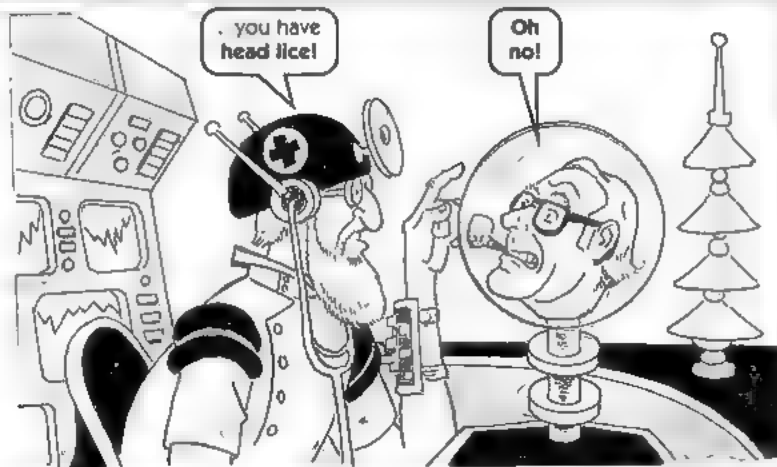
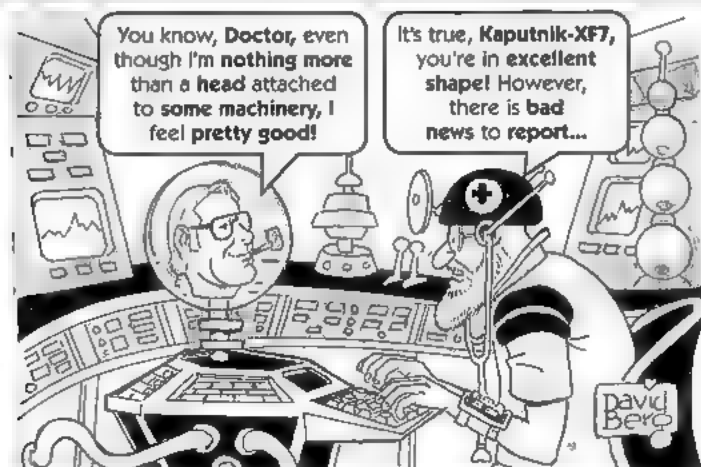


THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

CONVENIENCE







DOCTORS






































Alfred's Poor ALMANAC

TUES 27	MAD goes on sale. UN Security Council in special emergency session. 	WED 28	Samson gives his final performance for Philistines, brings down house, 1025 B.C. 
THURS 29	If the moon turns a dark green tonight, it means you forgot to take off your sunglasses 	FRI 30	Donald Jackson of Canada is 1st to land a triple lutz ice skate jump. Also becomes 1st human ice shaver!
SAT 31	Howard Johnson waitress, Lila Dutz, falls into ice-cream freezer, creates new 29th flavor, 1959 	WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST JOHN PUTNAM	

APRIL

SUN 1	April Fool's Day Also Alfred E. Neuman's Birthday. 	MON 2	Two cows placed in Atlas Missile become the first herd shot 'round the world, 1961 
TUES 3	Court Jester to Richard III contracts Bubonic Plague, becomes first "Sick Comedian," 1484. 	WED 4	American Elms attacked by White Birch Society, 1933. 
THURS 5	Warsaw athlete Feix Vlyx enters Pole vault, steals 150,000 zlotys, 1955. 	FRI 6	Judge Ferris Hamb pronounces longest sentence in history of U S. law—1,322 words in length, 1928. 
SAT 7	"Man who sits on eyeglasses makes spectacle of himself" 	SUN 8	Kermit Feeney picks up 13 diamonds during bridge game, then makes clean getaway, 1952. 
MON 9	Dealer sells Hannibal 24 elephants that are afraid of heights, originates Planned Obsolescence, 217 B.C.	TUES 10	"The more you cultivate people, the more you turn up clods!" 
WED 11	Scientist Thurston Yancy invents 37 new uses for broccoli—all of them immoral, 1926. 	THURS 12	Missing Link discovered when flooded river recedes from Greenbriar Golf Club, 1936. 
FRI 13	Good day to play stock market, make parachute jump, get married. 	SAT 14	Sven Johanssen slaloms down wrong slope at Lake Placid and invents Water Skiing, 1908 
SUN 15	Panama Canal discovered, 1867 	MON 16	"Wife who feeds husband bad breakfast coffee supplies him with grounds for divorce!" 
TUES 17	That's ridiculous! The Panama Canal wasn't discovered! It was built!! 	WED 18	Sam Balboa discovers the Gulf Stream after leaving his service station gas pump running all night, 1951
THURS 19	Chinese Emperor bestows special favor on Number 1 Concubine, introduces the first Ming Coat, 457 B.C.	FRI 20	Inventor of "Roto-Rooter" drowns during test run in Paris Sewer, 1937. 
SAT 21	Amalgamated Window Washers Union pickets glass-bottom boats at Cypress Gardens, Florida, 1948.	SUN 22	Easter Sunday Dr P Wogg starts work on dyed corn feed so chickens can lay pre-colored eggs, 1949. 
MON 23	Otis Smerd first man to fight his way into "Women and Children Only" lifeboat on S S Titanic, 1913 	TUES 24	"Miss America" Winner is disqualified when it's discovered she is a Siamese Twin, 1929 
WED 25	Dual Anniversary Discovery of Hudson Bay by Henry Hudson, and Turhan Bey by Idiot Producer. 	THURS 26	Sir Arthur Sullivan discovers lost cord, is finally able to tie up bundle, 1900. 
FRI 27	"A man who marries a fashion expert will end up with a designing woman!" 	SAT 28	Mozart's Minuet in "D" places 4th in Vienna Disc Jockey's Top Ten Poll, 1788. 
SUN 29	News of crack in Boulder Dam leaks to Press, 1946. 	MON 30	Archimedes tells his Greek students that Geometry is as easy as "pi," 251, B.C. 

MAY

WED 2	"A man who smokes in bed will surely make an ash of himself!" 	THURS 3	"A Pretty 'Gold-Digger' who lives near an Air Force Base will often take a flier!" 
FRI 4	Time Magazine editorial assistant, Mildred Waxwell, fired for her Luce talk, 1948. 	SAT 5	Laser beam successfully bounced off Moon for 1st time. Cuts Saturn down by 3 ring sizes and neuters Pluto
SUN 6	Louis Pasteur fires assistant after asking for test tube and getting funny retort instead, 1897 	MON 7	U S performs nuclear test at Christmas Island. That's why Rudolph's nose glows so bright! 
TUES 8	Mickey Bitsko invents "The Coffee Break," and is immediately fired, 1891 	WED 9	MAD goes off sale Tension eases in major capitals of world 

THE SHAPE OF ZINGS TO COME DEPT.

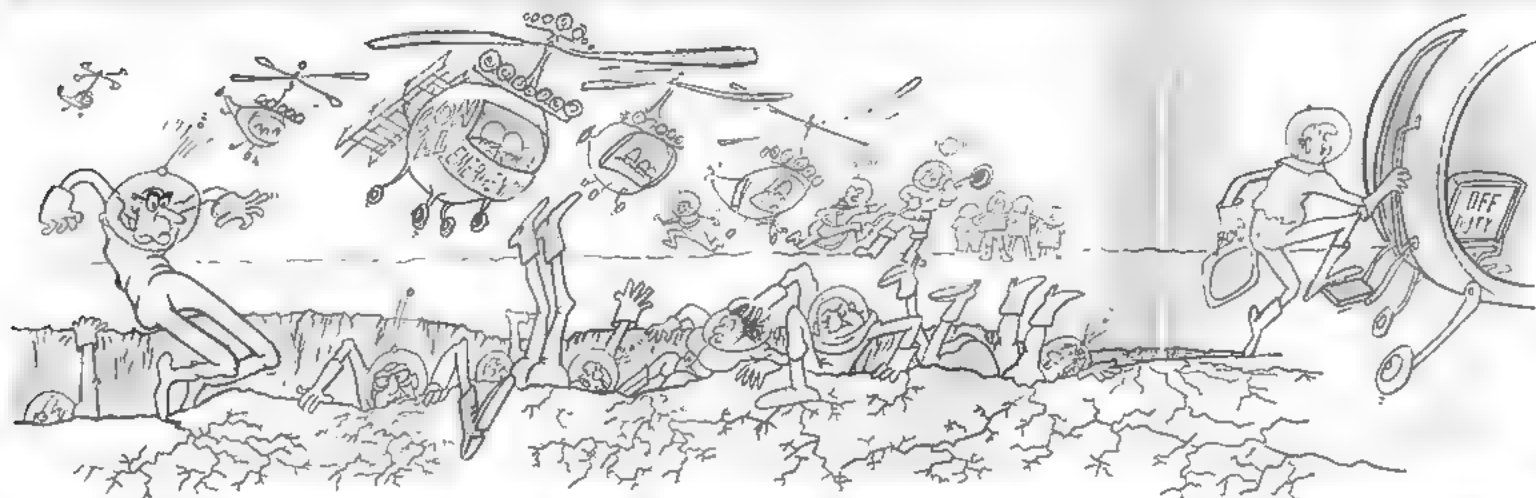
A MAD LOOK AT...

MISHAPS OF

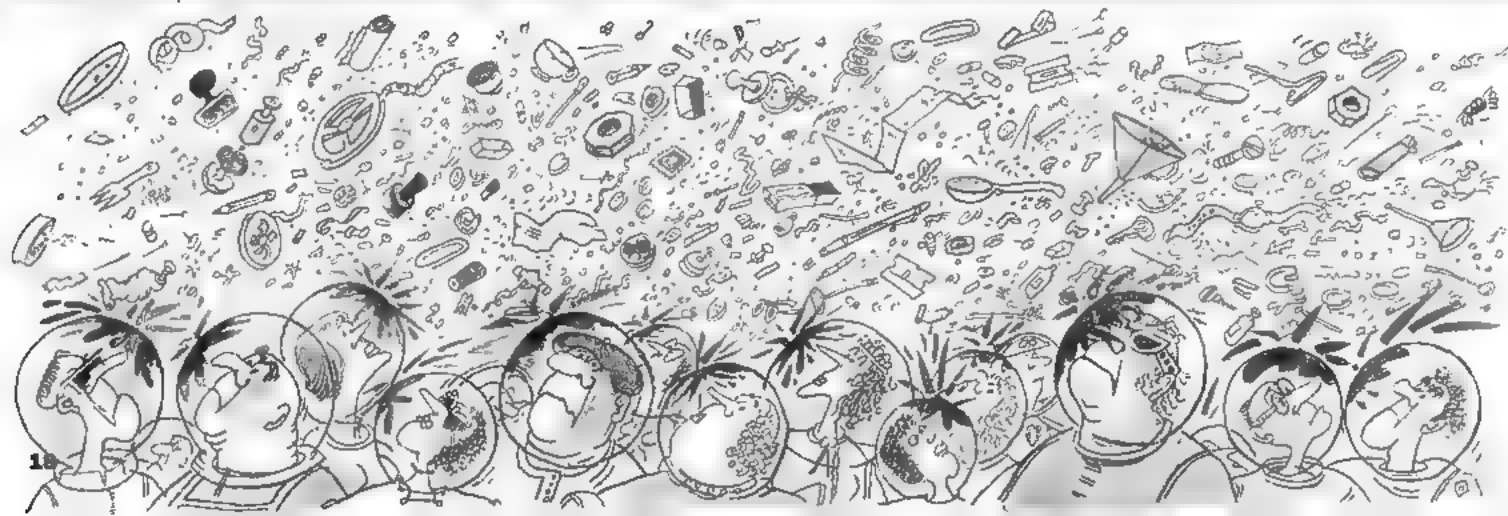
DELAY ON THE 8:36 A.M. PEOPLE-MOVER

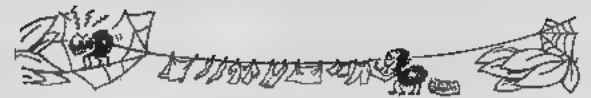


LASER BEAM LEAK



OUTER SPACE WASTE-DISPOSAL FALL-OUT

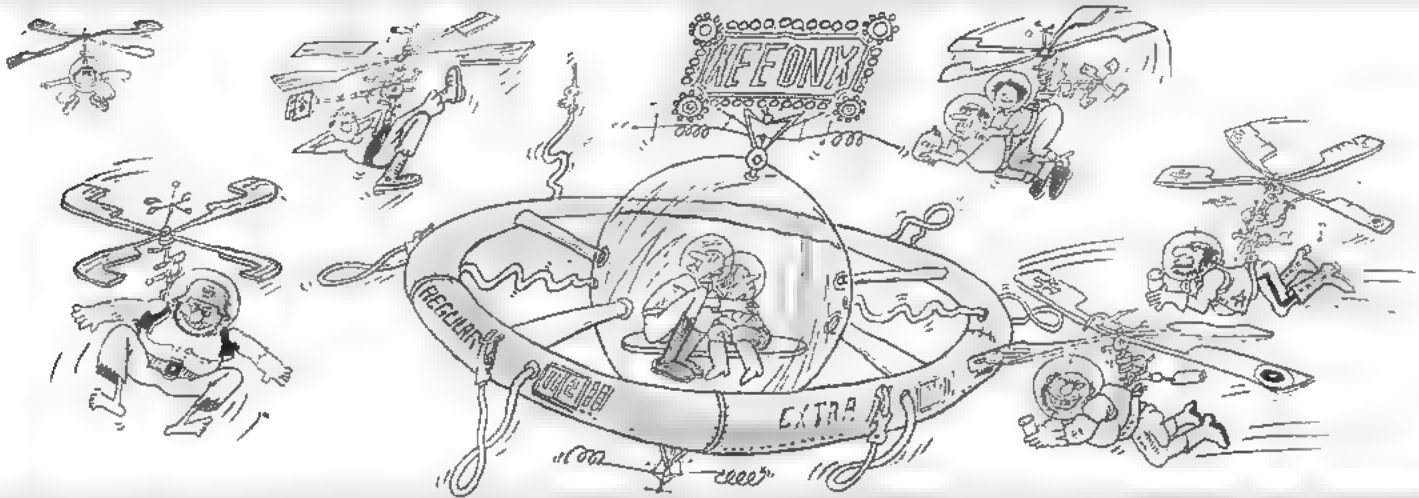




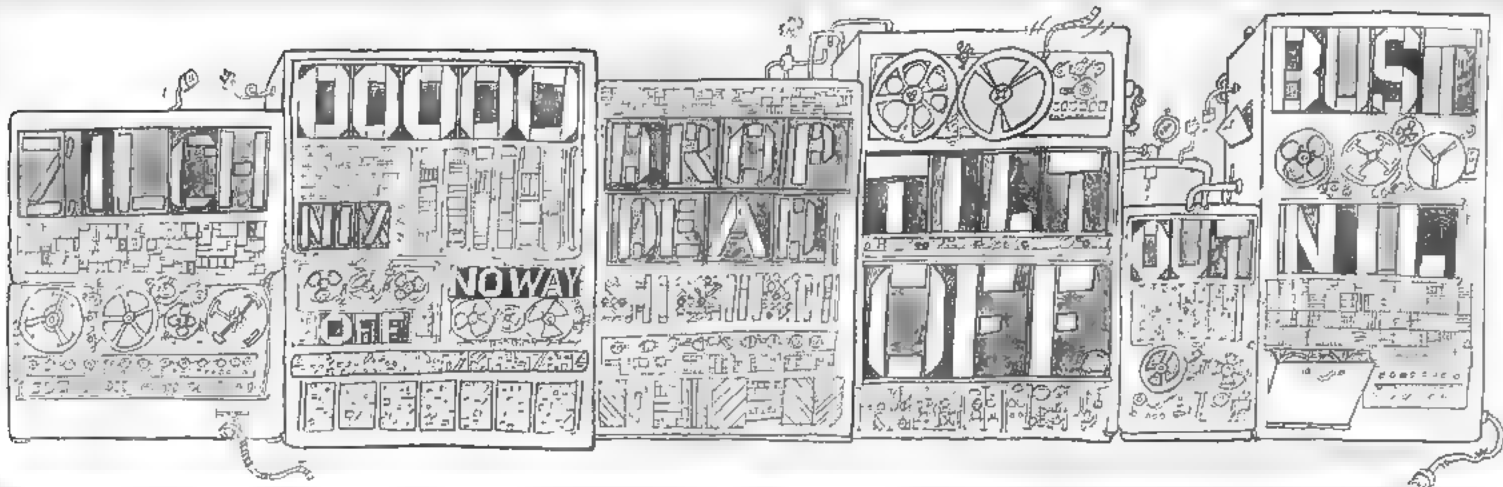
THE FUTURE

WRITER & ARTIST PAUL PETER FORGES

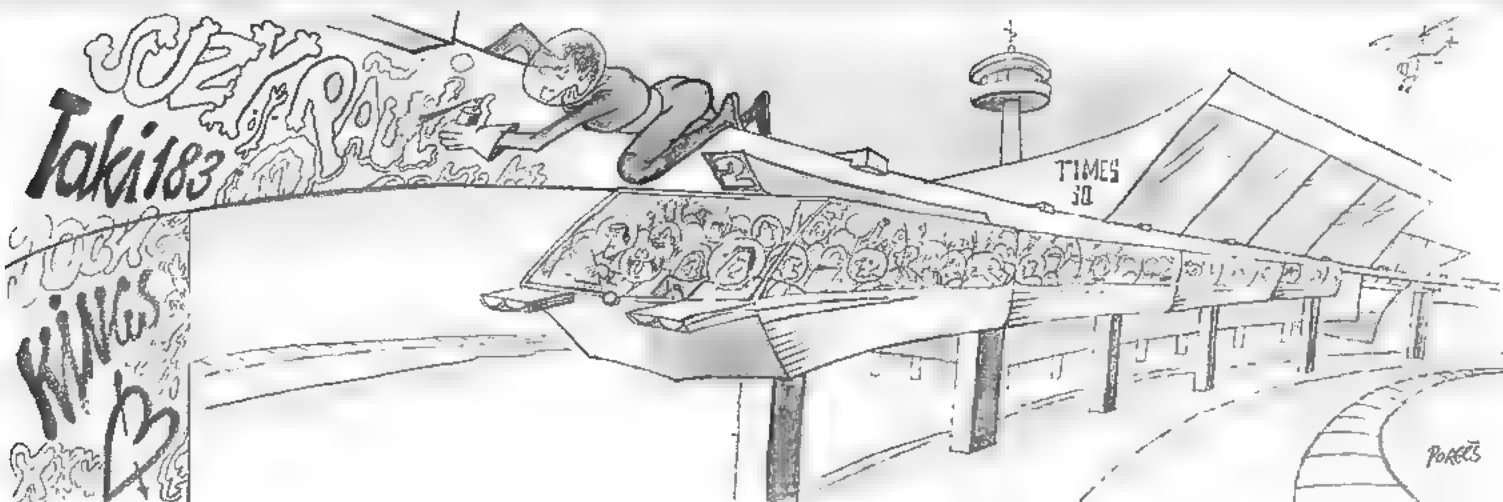
INVASION OF ISOLATED SPACE FUELING STATION BY OUTLAW MONOGYRO GANG



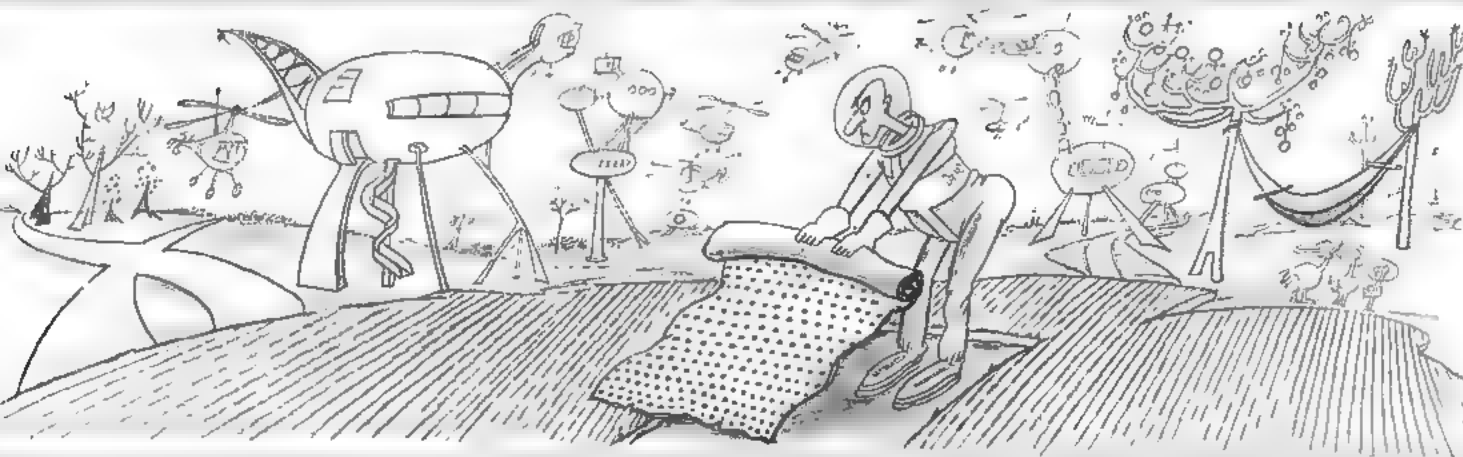
WILDCAT STRIKE BY CENTRAL COMPUTER DATA TERMINALS



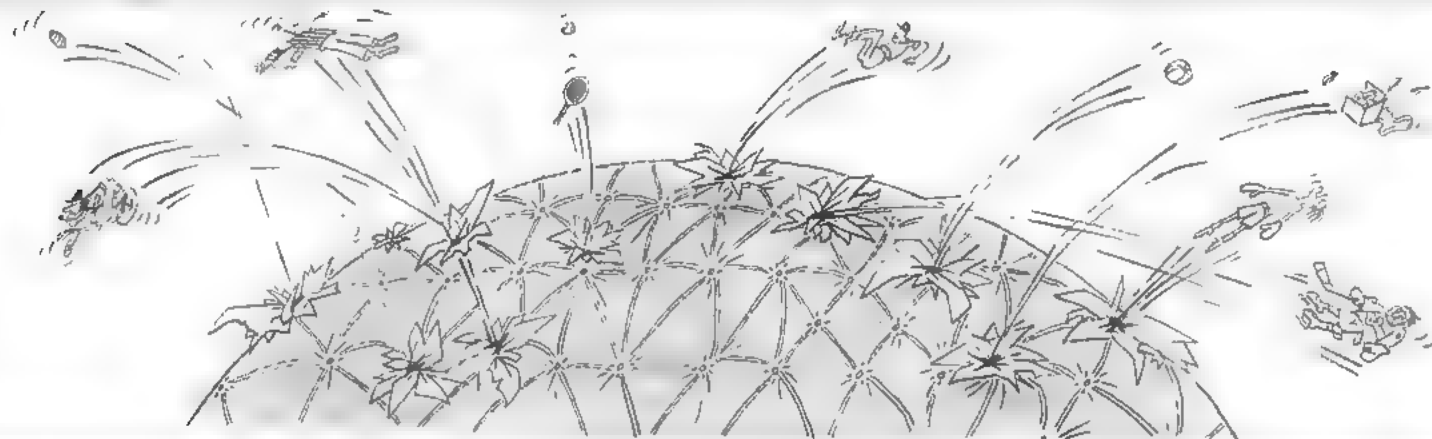
GRAFFITI VANDALISM OF INTERHABITAT RAPID MONORAIL



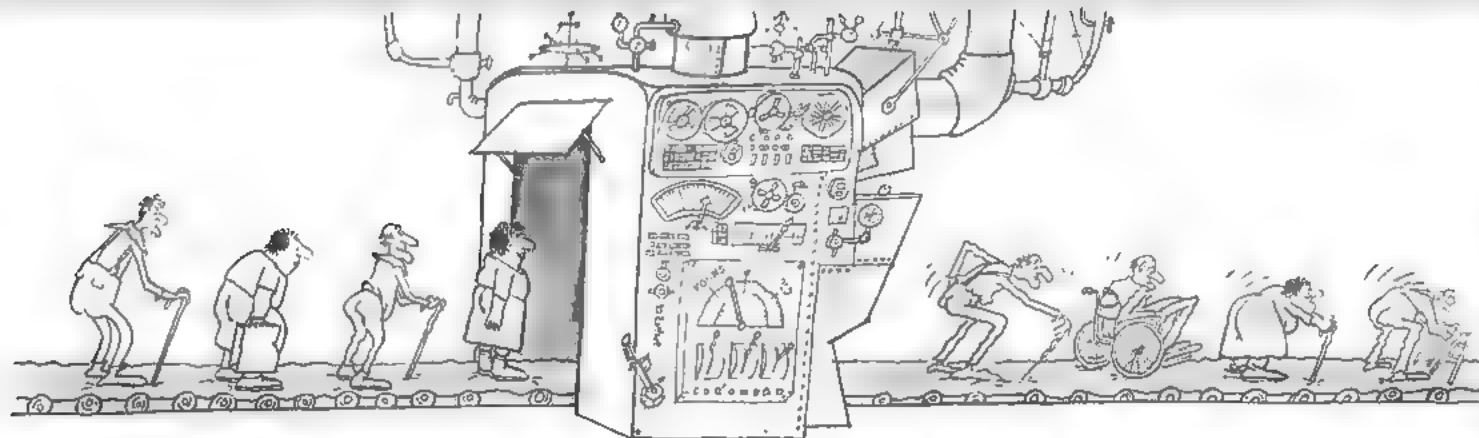
MISMATCH OF REPLACEMENT STRIPS TO OUT-OF-STYLE ORIGINAL ARTIFICIAL LAWN TURF



STRUCTURAL FLAW IN MOON SPORTS COMPLEX GEODESIC DOME



TECHNICAL BREAKDOWN OF PEOPLE-RECYCLING PLANT



RECALL OF ALL MEDIUM-PRICED GYROCARS BY MANUFACTURER





HAND-ME-DOWN



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**





MAD hates to criticize a great old American tradition (or even a great old Cantonese tradition), but it's a usually served in Chinese Restaurants, where the patrons come in all ages, genders and areas of interest. other hand, Fortune Cookies are never served in such eateries as school cafeterias and prison mess halls, these messages could be if they introduced...

RELEVANT FOR FOR OTHER D



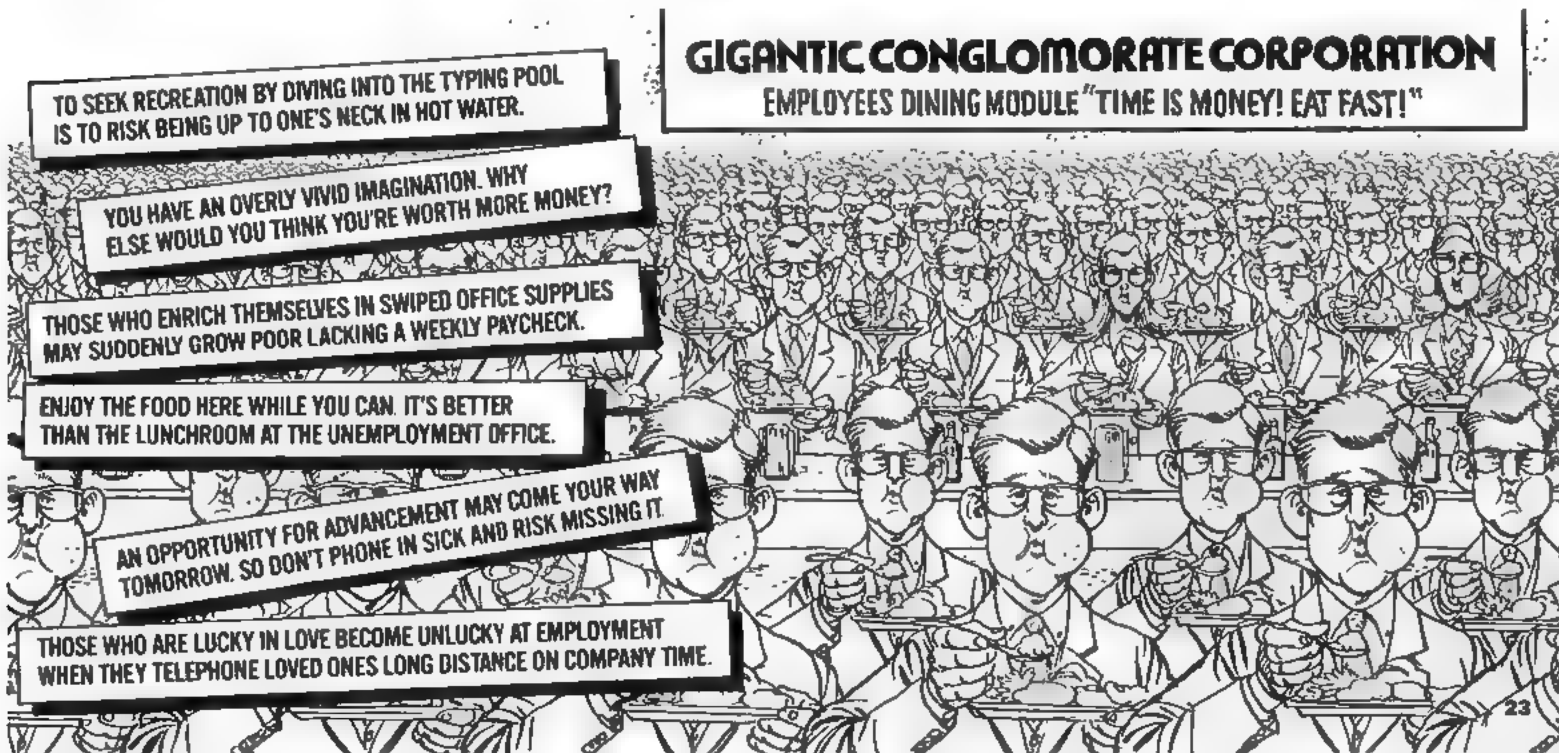
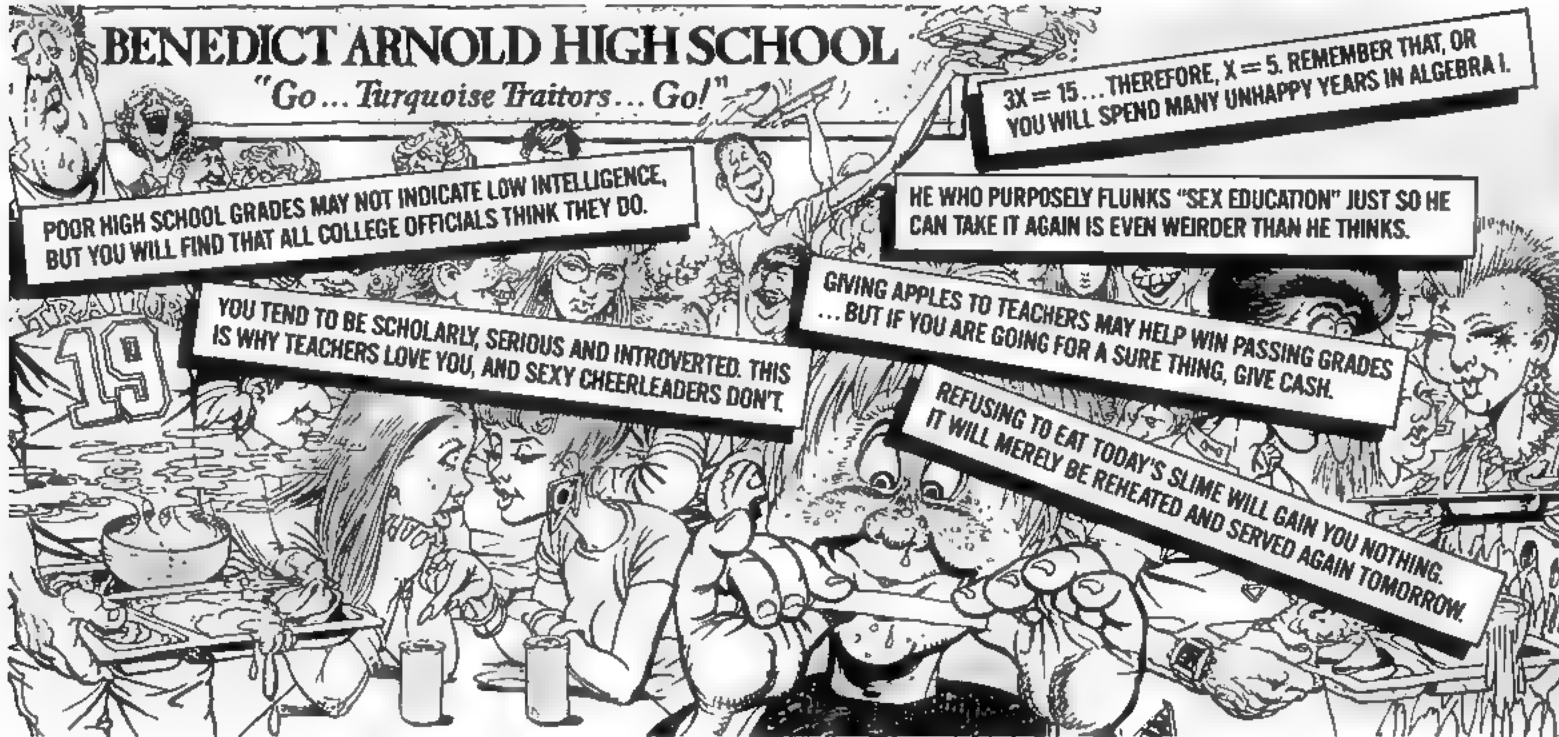
WRITER: TOM KUCH ARTIST: GEORGE WOODWARD





fact that the "wisdom" found in Fortune Cookies is downright blah. Because Fortune Cookies are Hence, each "fortune" must be worded vaguely enough to fit anyone who happens to receive it. On the where those who gather have a lot more in common. Just imagine how meaningful and thought-provoking

TUNE COOKIES INING SPOTS



FORTUNE FLAUNTER'S CHARITY BANQUET

\$1,000 A PLATE (WITH FOOD ON IT—\$1,007.50)

YOU ARE A KIND, GOOD-HEARTED, GIVING PERSON. ALSO, YOU KNOW A GOOD TAX WRITE-OFF WHEN YOU SEE ONE.

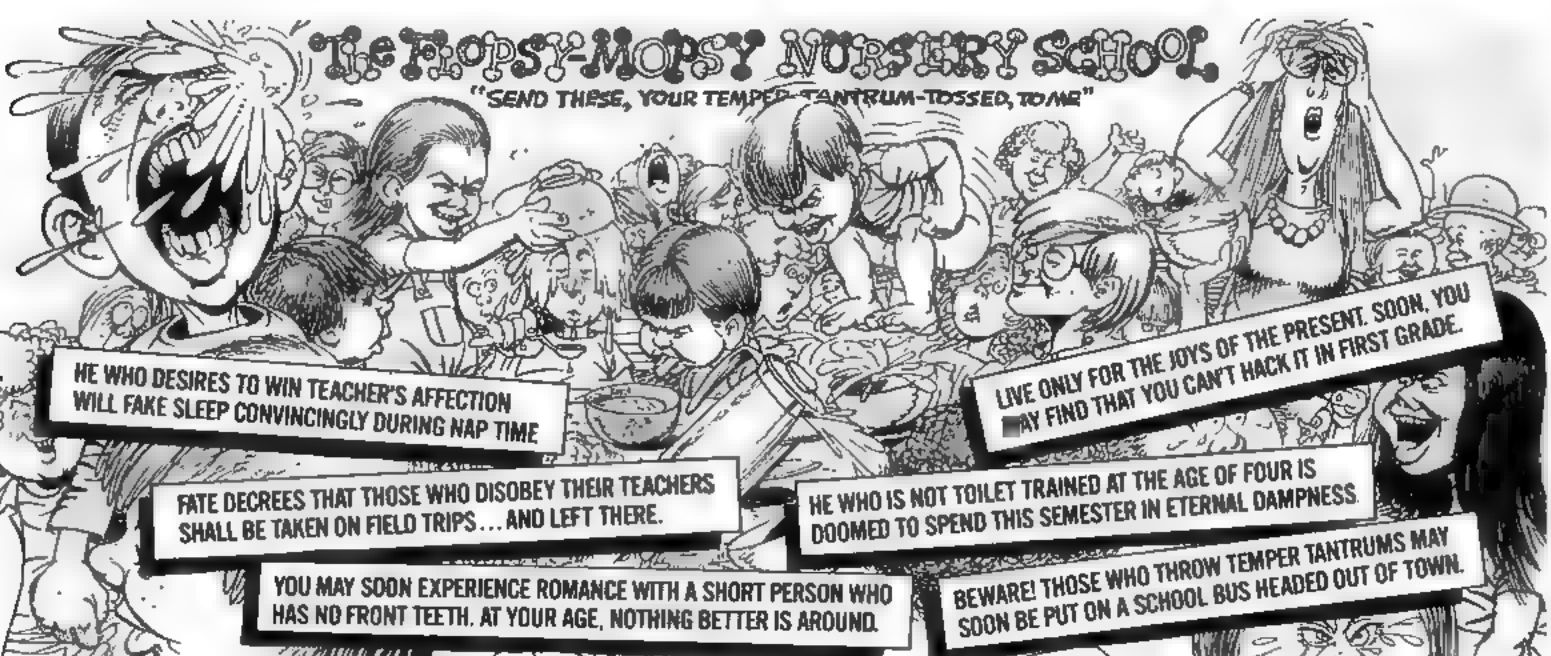
YOU ARE EVEN MORE CHARITABLE THAN YOU REALIZE. AT THIS VERY MOMENT, A NEEDY PERSON IS BURGLARIZING YOUR HOME.

YOU ARE DESTINED TO BECOME EXTREMELY POPULAR. YOUR NAME IS NOW ON THE LIST OF EVERY FUND RAISER IN TOWN.

YOU ARE BELOVED FOR YOUR GENEROSITY TOWARD OTHERS. TRY TO REMEMBER THAT WHEN THE TIME COMES TO TIP TONIGHT'S WAITERS.

YOUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE IS CLEAR. YOU WILL SOON RECEIVE SOME HALF-MELTED CRUMMY ICE CREAM AND A VANILLA WAFER.

WISE MAN SAY, "SHE WHO BUYS \$2,000 GOWN FOR CHARITY BASH COULD PERHAPS AFFORD MORE THAN \$1000 FOR THE CHARITY!"



THE FLOPSY-MOPSY NURSERY SCHOOL

"SEND THESE, YOUR TEMPER-TANTRUM-TOSSED, TO ME"

HE WHO DESIRES TO WIN TEACHER'S AFFECTION WILL FAKE SLEEP CONVINCINGLY DURING NAP TIME

FATE DECREES THAT THOSE WHO DISOBEY THEIR TEACHERS SHALL BE TAKEN ON FIELD TRIPS... AND LEFT THERE.

YOU MAY SOON EXPERIENCE ROMANCE WITH A SHORT PERSON WHO HAS NO FRONT TEETH. AT YOUR AGE, NOTHING BETTER IS AROUND.

HE WHO IS NOT TOILET TRAINED AT THE AGE OF FOUR IS DOOMED TO SPEND THIS SEMESTER IN ETERNAL DAMPNESS

BEWARE! THOSE WHO THROW TEMPER TANTRUMS MAY SOON BE PUT ON A SCHOOL BUS HEADED OUT OF TOWN.

LIVE ONLY FOR THE JOYS OF THE PRESENT. SOON, YOU MAY FIND THAT YOU CAN'T HACK IT IN FIRST GRADE.

GOOD NEWS: YOU ARE NOW CRUISING OFF AN ISLAND PARADISE.
BAD NEWS: IT CAN ONLY BE SEEN FROM CABINS WITH WINDOWS.

YOU ARE A POOR PLANNER. ALL THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE YOU'D HOPED TO MEET WERE ON LAST MONTH'S CRUISE.

FAVORABLY, YOUR MAKE-OUT PLANS ARE MATERIALIZING.
UNFAVORABLY, THE SHIP IS HEADING INTO A HURRICANE.

YOU SHOWED CLEVERNESS IN DRESSING FORMALLY FOR DINNER. NOW, YOU'LL LOOK EVEN LOVELIER WHEN YOU GET SEASICK AND THROW UP.

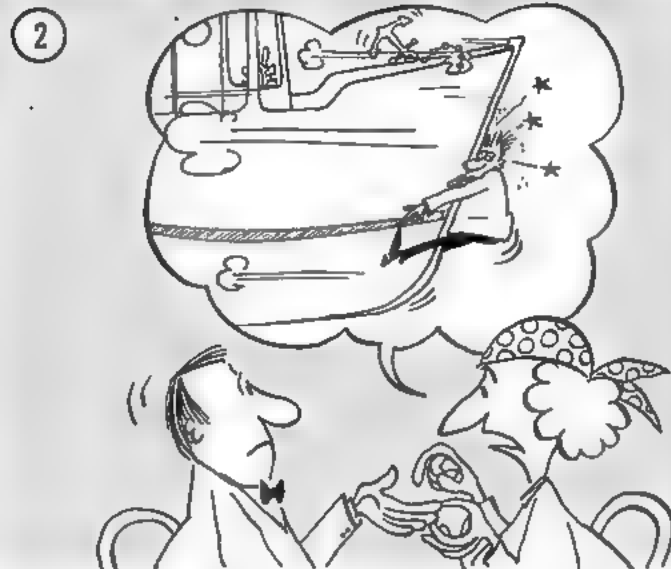
YOU WILL SOON VISIT A TROPICAL PORT WHERE MANY BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ARE WAITING TO STEAL YOUR WALLET.

LOVEY-DOVEY BOAT

DO NOT DISPAIR THAT THIS CRUISE HAS PRODUCED NO EXCITEMENT. ACTIVITY WILL SOON PICK, UP BECAUSE WE ARE SLOWLY SINKING.

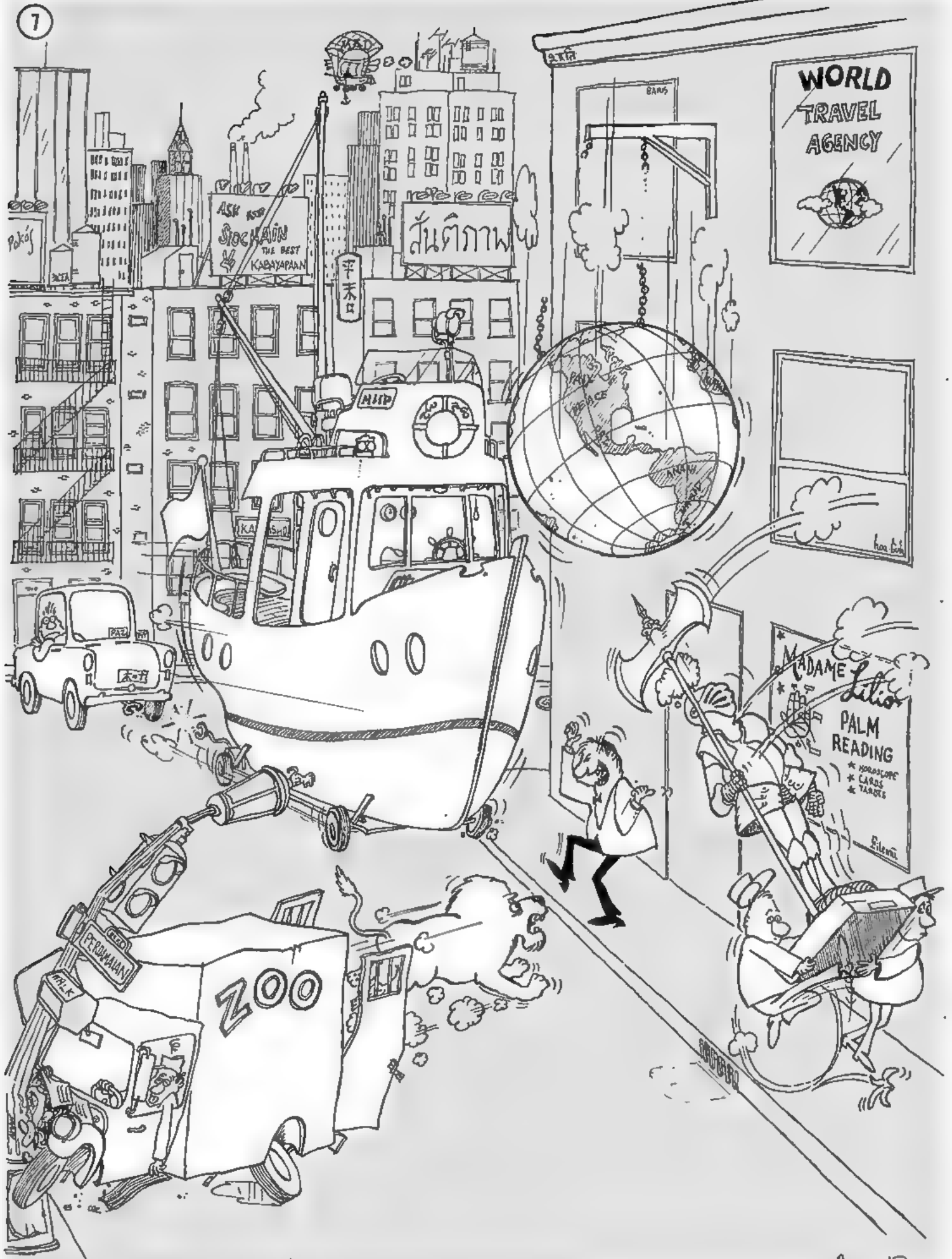
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #257 SEP 1985

FUTURE SHOCK



WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS

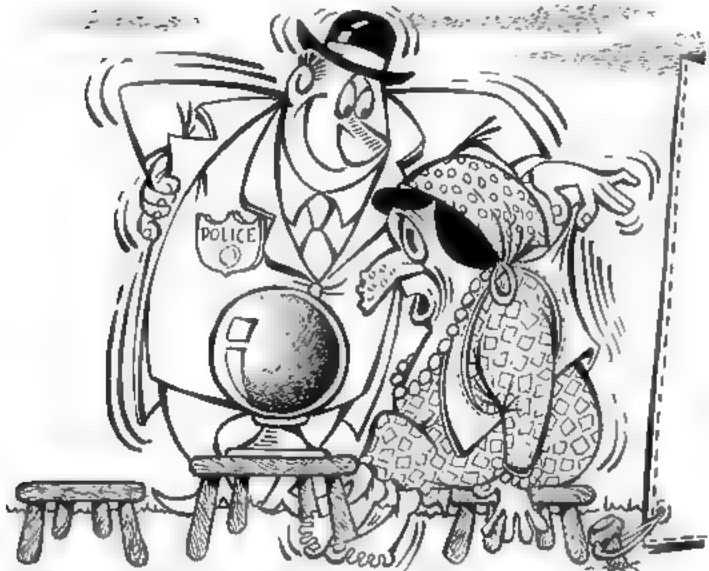






THE OLD BALL GAME

WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS



Prohias.



LONG BEFORE THERE WAS A CRYSTAL BALL DEPT. AT MAD (MAYBE BEFORE THERE WERE CRYSTAL BALLS—DID WE MENTION THAT AL JAFFEE JUST TURNED 100?) "ALL-SEEING" AL HAS BEEN PREDICTING FUTURE INVENTIONS, FADS, THINGAMABOBBS, AND SEVERAL GENERATIONS OF STUPID QUESTIONS THAT WILL REQUIRE SNAPPY ANSWERS. HERE ARE SOME EXAMPLES OF...

The Amazing, All-Seeing Al Jaffee's MAD E.S.P.

WRITER BENJAMIN LE CLEAR
ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

THE PARKING PROFIT

FAR TOO HUMBLE TO TAKE CREDIT HIMSELF—JAFFEE PROPOSED A "FERRIS WHEEL" PARKING GARAGE SOLUTION ALL THE WAY BACK 1976! ROTARY PARKING GARAGES CAN BE FOUND ALL OVER NOW—WHICH IS MORE THAN WE CAN SAY FOR MAD (SO START BUYING EXTRA COPIES OF MAD AND LEAVE THEM IN PARKED CARS ALREADY!).

THE AUTOMATED FERRIS WHEEL RAPID PARKING FACILITY



Occupying the space of only six surface-parked cars, the Automated Ferris Wheel Rapid Parking Facility provides parking for twenty-four cars, and its operation is fast and simple. Driver enters at "A" and takes a Computer Punchcard from Entrance Console. This instantly brings an empty space down to him. He parks and leaves. Elapsed time: 30 seconds. To retrieve car, he goes to "B" and inserts Punchcard with proper coins into Exit Console. The Ferris Wheel spins car to him and he drives off. Elapsed time: 30 seconds.

FIRST APPEARANCE IN "MAD'S SOLUTIONS
TO BIG CITY PARKING PROBLEMS"
MAD #184 (JULY 1976)



PREDICTED PREDICTIVE

ASPECTS OF PREDICTIVE TEXT WERE FIRST PATENTED IN 1985. JAFFEE'S "IDIOT-PROOF" TYPEWRITER PREMIERED EIGHTEEN YEARS EARLIER IN HIS IDIOT-PROOF PRODUCTS PIECE FROM MARCH 1967! BUT THERE'S NO FOOLPROOF SOLUTION FOR MAD—WE TOSSED OUR TYPEWRITERS HOPE NOBODY WAS STANDING ON THE STREET BELOW) AND KEPT OUR (USUAL GANG OF) IDIOTS INSTEAD.

"IDIOT-PROOF" TYPEWRITERS



Ordinary typewriters are only as good as the people who use them. Above we see a typical, poorly typed letter. Note mistakes in spelling, phrasing, syntax, etc.



The Idiot-Proof Typewriter will include memory tapes that store millions of words, phrases and correct grammatical expressions. As writer types, two letters will be produced simultaneously: the usual stupid one and instantly-corrected version.



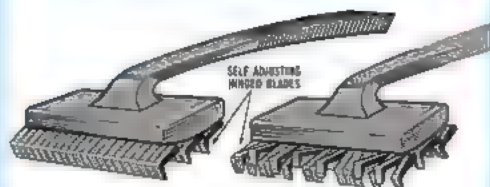
Recipient of letter will find it easy to understand. Of course, a few people will be nostalgic for the old personal style. But isn't perfection better than sentiment?

FIRST APPEARANCE IN "IDIOT-PROOF PRODUCTS"
MAD #109 (MARCH 1967)

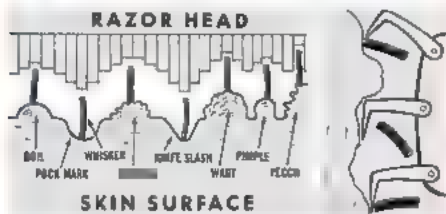
CLOSE SHAVES WITH THE FUTURE

GILLETTE INTRODUCED THE FIRST TRIPLE-BLADE CARTRIDGE RAZOR, THE MACH 3, IN 1998. AL WAS WHISKING WHISKERS AWAY WITH DOZENS OF BLADES NINETEEN YEARS PREVIOUS IN JULY OF 1979! AND AL KNOWS SHAVING—HE'S BEEN SHAVING HIS OWN FACE SINCE BEFORE ROCKET SHIPS.

THE MULTIBLADE RAZOR



The Multi-blade Razor will be created especially for people with special skin problems. Anyone who's ever shaved with an ordinary razor and lopped off pimples, blemishes and other parts of their uneven face will welcome it. Dozens of tiny hinged blades adjust themselves to user's scrappy, bumpy face.

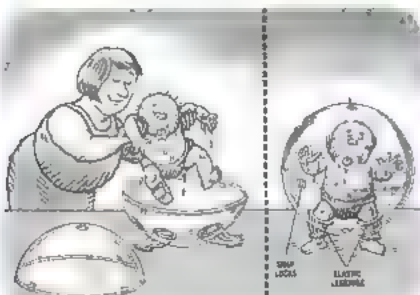


FRONT AND SIDE VIEWS OF UNEVEN SKIN SURFACES SHOWING HOW SELF-ADJUSTING BLADES HANDLE THESE TOUGH PROBLEMS

FIRST APPEARANCE IN "THE SPACE AGE RAZOR RACE" IDEA BY JOHN WICK (NO...NOT THAT JOHN WICK!)
MAD #208 (JULY 1979)

CONGRATS!
IT'S A...B-BUBBLE?

CLEAR PLASTIC BABY BUBBLE MULTI-PURPOSE PROTECTOR



Visiting babies can create all sorts of havoc in a lovely home. Therefore, this gadget is a "must." Visitor's baby slips easily into romper-like leggings in bottom half of bubble. Top half with air holes then snaps on firmly and baby is now encased, except for feet. In this position, destructive child can move around without harming things.

NOW YOU SEE IT, NOW YOU DON'T

VANDAL-PROOF BUILDINGS

Bricks, marble slabs, granite blocks and other surfaces of buildings are treated with coats of transparent Teflon. Since nothing sticks to Teflon, vandals bent on defacing buildings with their graffiti are deflected absolutely crazy.



Outside of building being sprayed with Teflon coating.



Gratified vandal shows up with his mural spray can or marker.

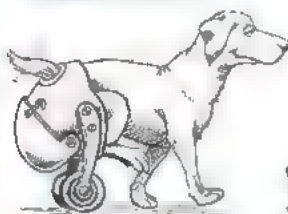


Clinging on building repeats vandal's would-be graffiti.

DOGGIE DONT'S

IN 2009, POO TRAP, THE MAGIC POOP COLLECTOR HIT THE FAN AS PART OF THE LATE NIGHT "AS-SEEN-ON-TV" INFOMERCIAL CYCLE, CAUSING A NATION OF INSOMNIACS TO SHOUT "THIS CAN'T POSSIBLY BE REAL!" AT THEIR TV'S. BUT FOR HOARDS OF EMBARRASSED DOGS IT WAS! BUT AL HAD SOLVED THIS "POO"-CHY PROBLEM THIRTY FIVE YEARS EARLIER, HAVING GOTTEN FRUSTRATED WITH A LIFETIME OF DOING THE "DOO-STEP" TANGO AROUND NEW YORK.

MOBILE REAR COVER



PORTABLE POOP CART



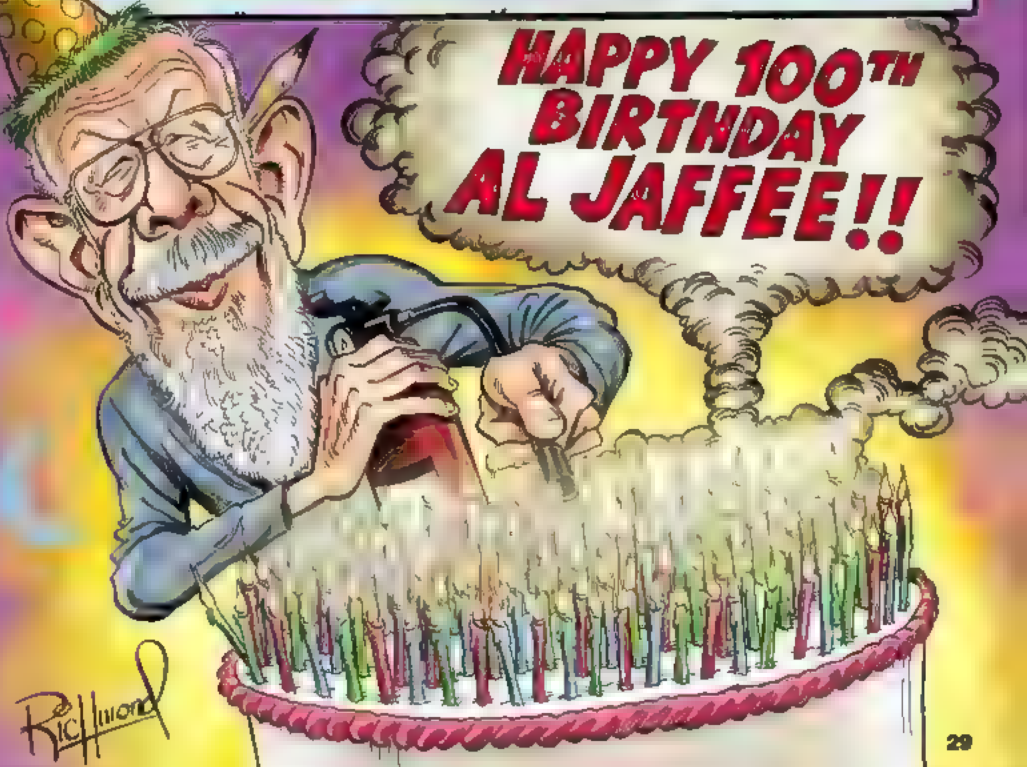
SNAP-ON TAIL BAG



All of the above "Self-Service Devices" serve the same function, are easy and convenient to use, and permit dogs to roam freely while protecting the environment. In each case, disposable plastic liner is removed and discarded.

FIRST APPEARANCE IN "MAD SOLUTIONS TO BIG CITY DOGGIE-DO PROBLEMS"
MAD #172 (JANUARY 1975)

**HAPPY 100TH
BIRTHDAY
AL JAFFEE!!**



Richmond



21st CENTURY FOX DEPT.

Going on the theory that you should never leave well enough alone, Universal Pictures has made a "Future" sequel. If the theory can work for a big company like Universal, it should work for a little two-bit operation like us! But it doesn't! Things still look...

BLEAK



How could a penniless inventor like Dork afford an expensive car like the DeLorean?

I think his family had money!

Too bad they didn't have a little more so he could afford a haircut!

Why is the start of this film the same as the end of the first "Bleak for the Future"?

Simple! It refreshes the audience's memory AND it saves the producers a bundle by reusing ten minutes of old footage! It's called the "Stallone Scenario"!

Maybe there is something to this! Maybe you can really manipulate time!

Just what makes you say that?

Michael J. Fox! He still looks like a teenager, but he must be close to 50 by now!

Is this picture different from the first one?

Yeah. It's not so uncomfortable to watch!

Oh? What did they do?

They cut the mother-son romance! Yeech!

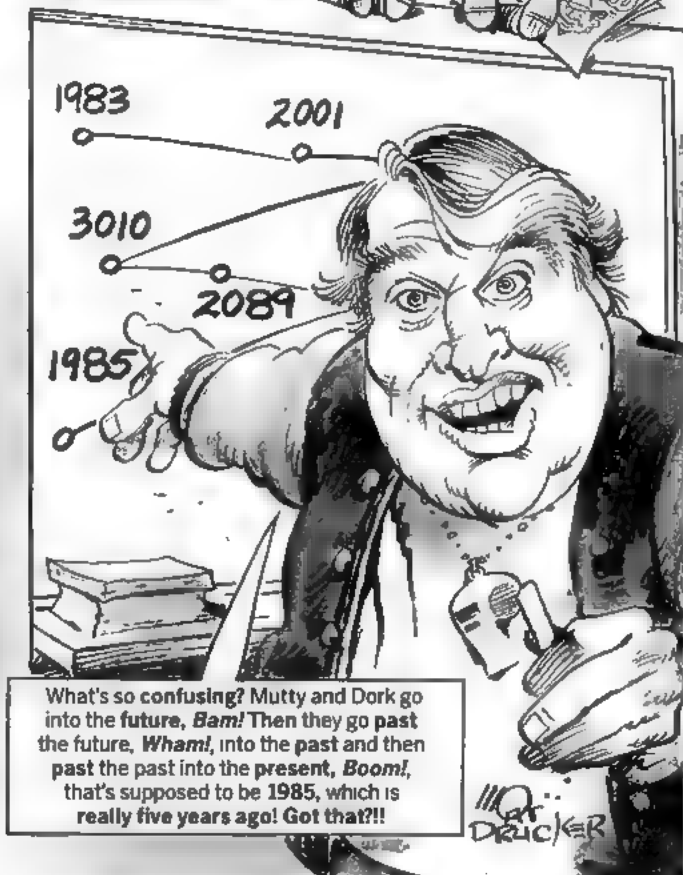
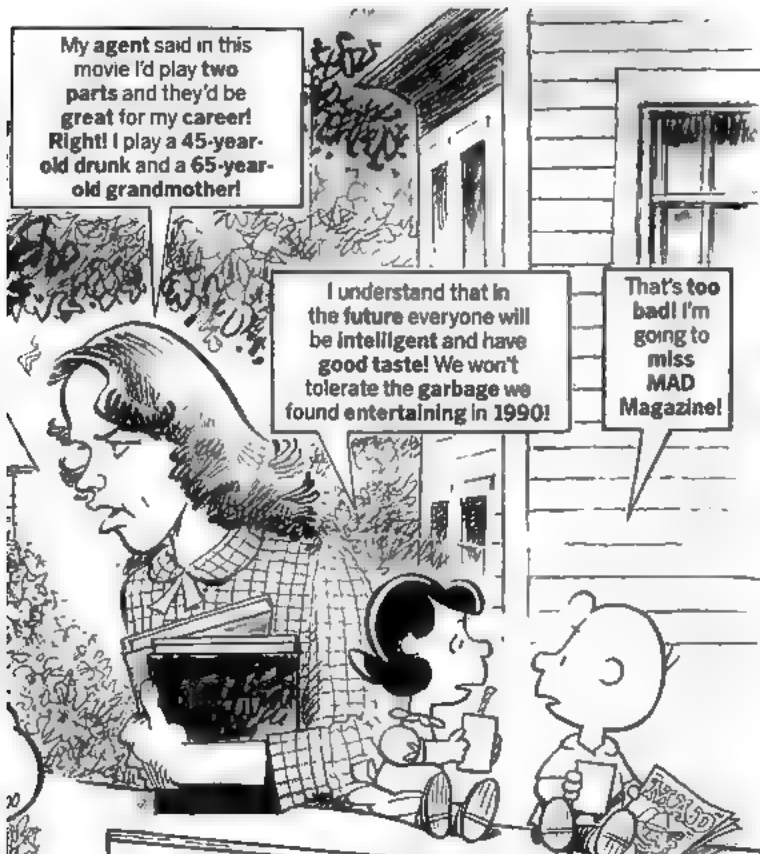
Thank God for that! Who wants to see "Oedipus, the Wuss"??

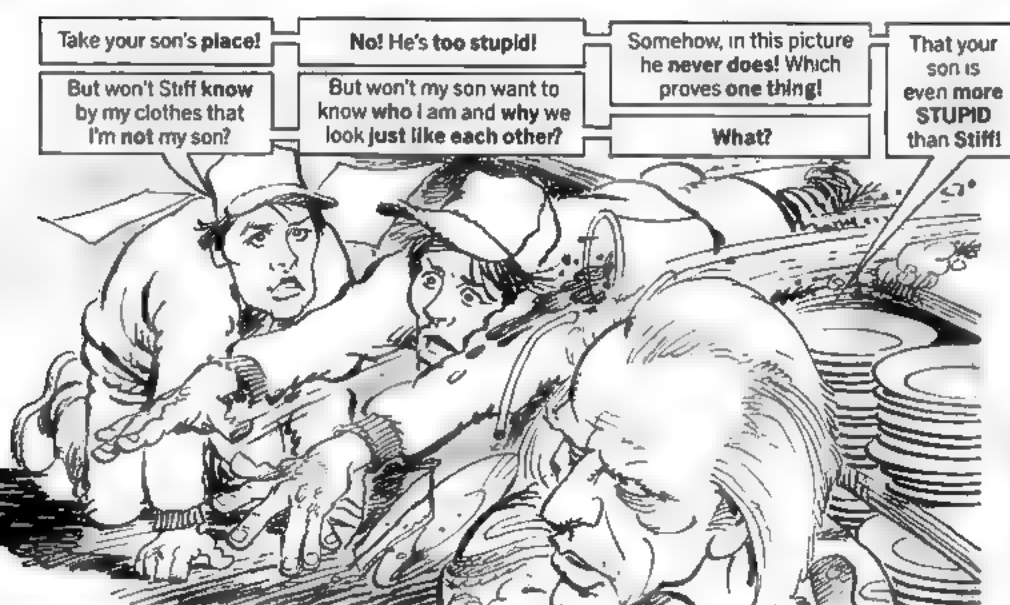
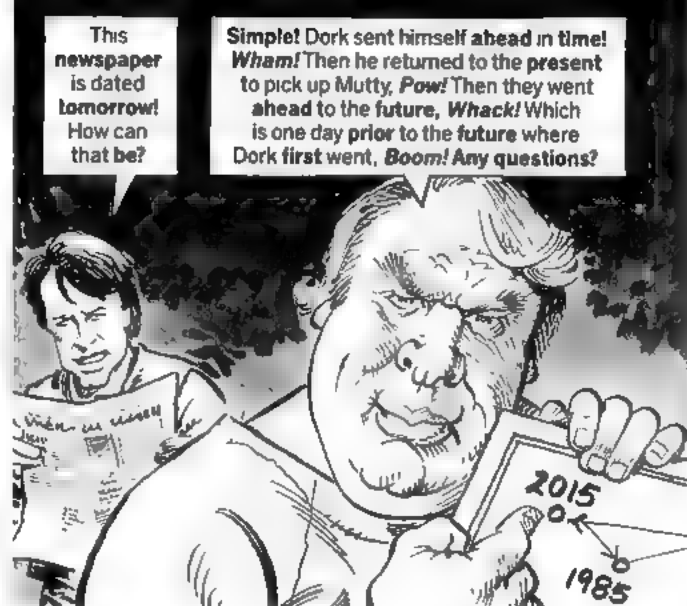
Did they have to make this picture so confusing?

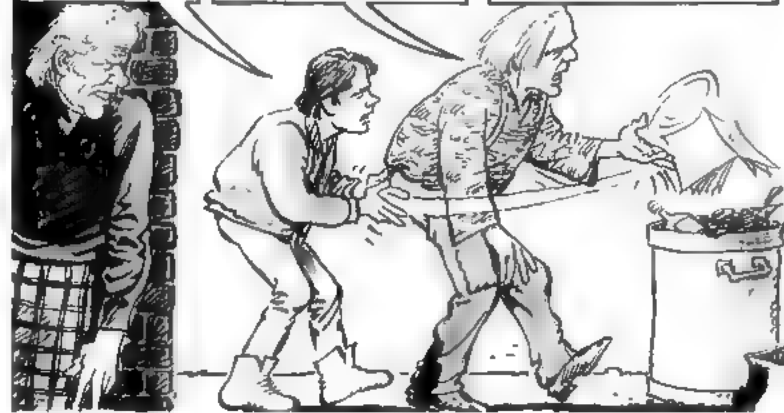
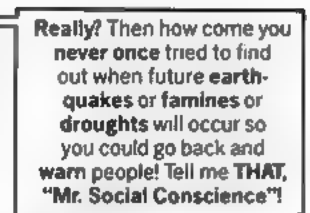
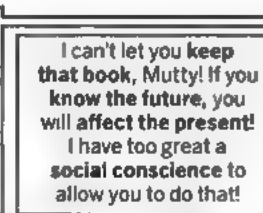
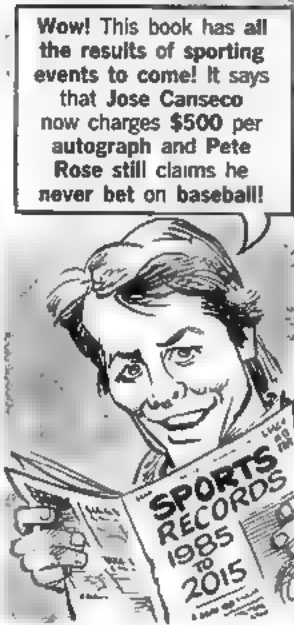
Of course! That way kids will have to see it more than once to figure it out! It's multiple viewing that turns a film into a box office hit!

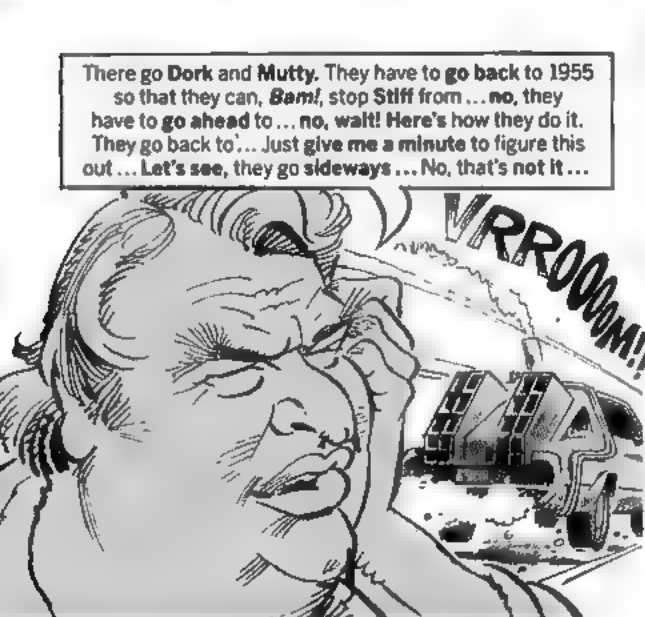
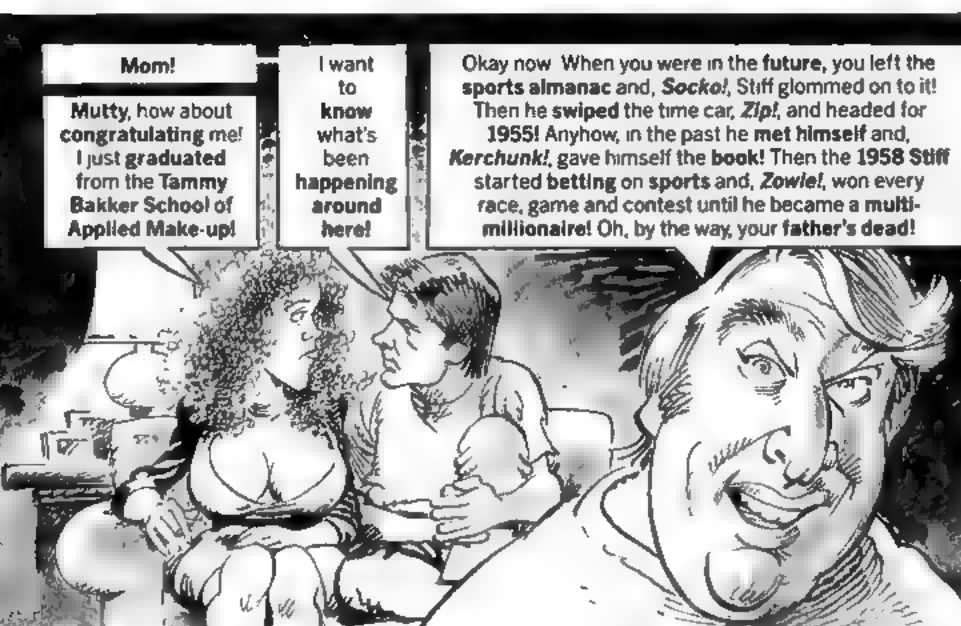
FOR THE FUTURE PART II

WRITER STAN HART ARTIST MORT DRUCKER











Want to play soccer?

Sure!

Okay You're the ball!

How about going to the school hop with me tonight, Longrange? First we'll dance, then we'll fool around!

Stiff, I hate you! You're disgusting, revolting and you make me puke!

So, what's the answer?

Go out with this, pal!!



A knee to the groin! I knew that you liked me!



Here's where old Stiff gives the 1955 Stiff the book!

Now I got it! You see, the old Stiff stole the time vehicle and, Pow!, got here. But wait a second! How could a schmuck like that operate such a hi-tech machine? And how come it's okay for old Stiff to meet the current Stiff, when Dork said if Mutty met his future self the universe would fall apart? Gee, I thought it made sense, but somehow... Let me get back to you!



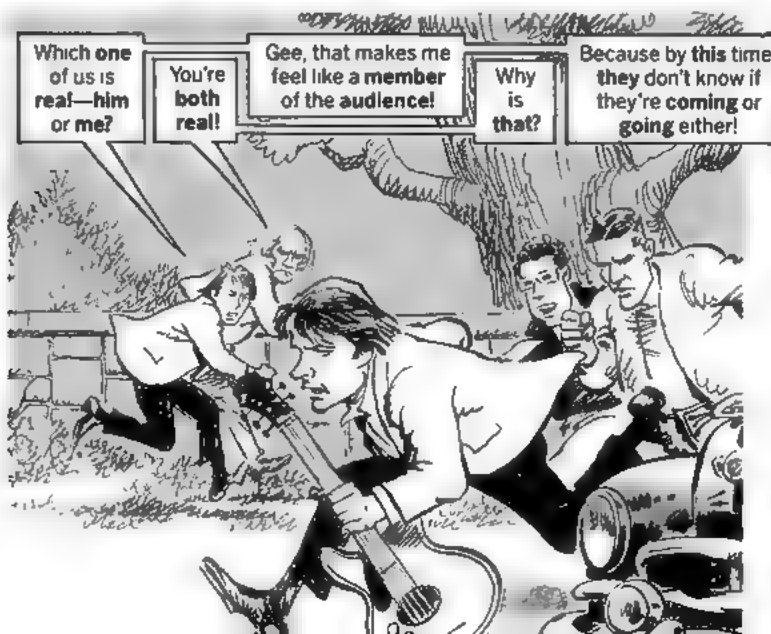
You have to get that book!

I've never seen you around here before! What did you say your name was?

Peggy Sue! I got a book that tells what's going to happen in the future!

So big deal! I already know!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #295, JUN 1990



Which one of us is real—him or me?

You're both real!

Gee, that makes me feel like a member of the audience!

Why is that?

Because by this time, they don't know if they're coming or going either!



I hate to waste good manure!

Not to worry! We have enough left for another sequel!



So they, Boff!, came back to... No, they, Bingo!, went ahead to... No, they, Whap!, stayed at home... No, they, Bam!... Aw, forget it! As they say in football, just wait'll next year!

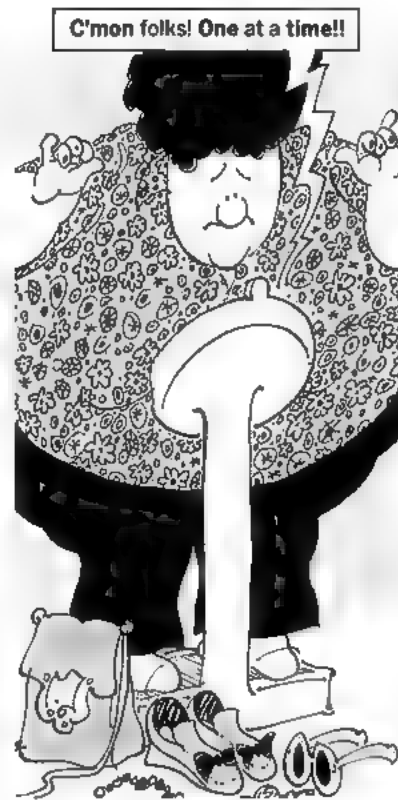
THE END.



FROM BAD TO VOICE DEPT.

What's the newest thing on the science front? White bread...?! Boy, are you out of touch! No, it's the and autos that "tell" when something is about to go wrong mechanically. How long will it be before just

WHAT IT WILL BE LIKE WHEN



"Voice Synthesizer," a miniature computer chip that "talks." So far, we already have clocks that "speak" the time, about everything has a voice? Oh just about the time it will take you to read this article which we've titled:

IN EVERY DEVICE "TALKS"

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **PAUL COKER**



That's a **SLUG** you dropped in, Buddy!
If you want to make a **free call**, how
about the one the **cops**'ll let you make
after I call them and they arrest you?!



Hey! Someone get the guy who
owns this car and tell him he's
only got five minutes left...!!



Boy, you're gonna be some sick kid if
you eat all this junk food! Ever hear
of vegetables? Salads? Cereals? Huh??



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #251, DEC 1984

I'm just about out of milk, and I'm
really low on eggs, and I can use—



That's your third cup!! If I were you,
I'd make sure I stopped in the bathroom
before I started my hour trip to work!!



Hey, Idiot... why do it the slow,
painful way with cigarettes...?!
Why not just run in front of a
bus and get it over with quickly?!

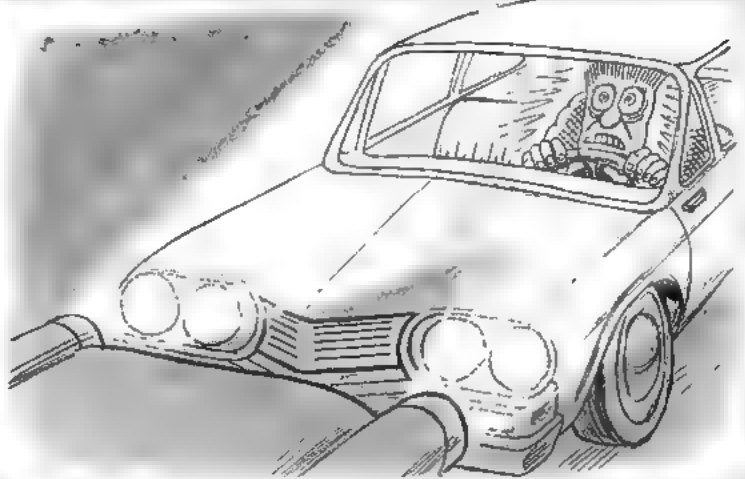


INVENTIONS WE

FOR TAILGATERS WITH BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS ON ...



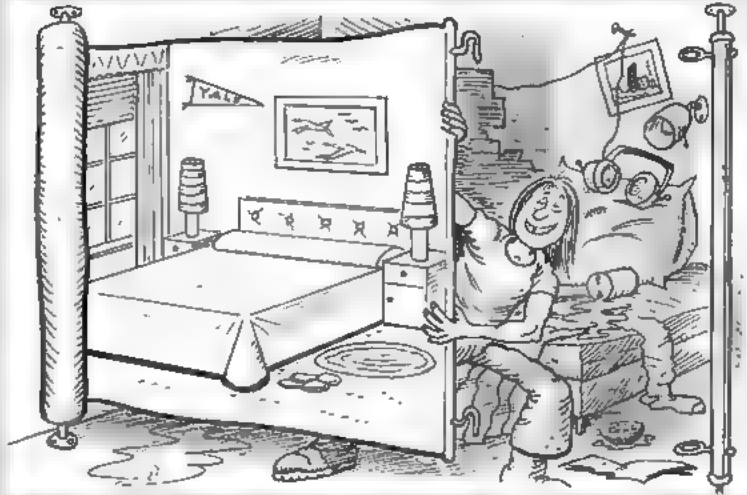
REAR-MOUNTED BRIGHT LIGHTS



FOR MESSY ROOMS THAT NEED QUICK CLEANINGS ...



INSTANT-NEAT SCREENS

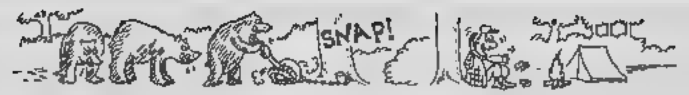


FOR THAT HARD-TO-READ SMALL PRINT ...



STRETCHABLE PAPER





'D LIKE TO SEE

WRITER **PAUL PETER PORGES** ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

FOR THOSE LIP-AND-TONGUE-SCALDING BEVERAGES . . .



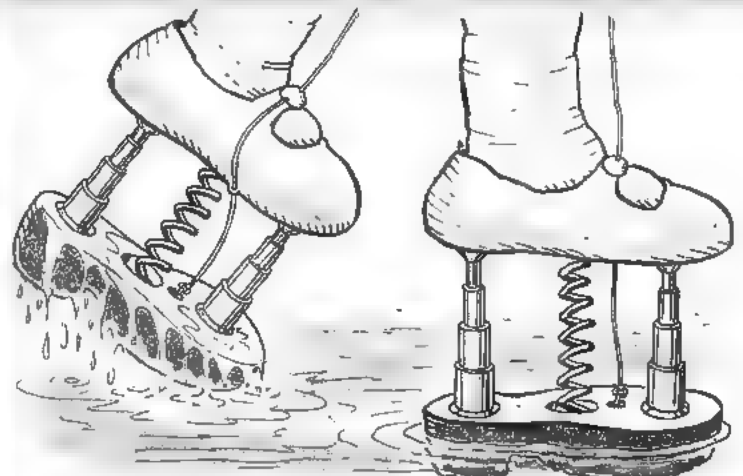
THERMOMETER WARNING SPOONS



FOR PEOPLE WHO FORGET GALOSHES IN WET WEATHER . . .



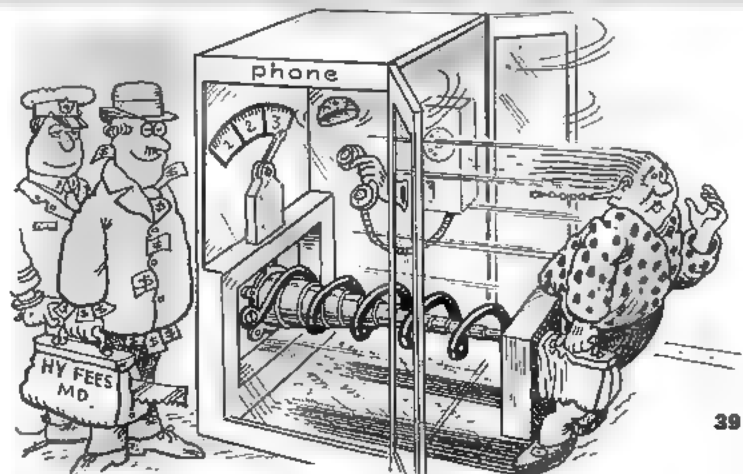
BUILT-IN PUDDLE CROSSERS



FOR MONOPOLIZED PUBLIC TELEPHONE BOOTHS . . .



THREE-MINUTE TIMED EJECTORS



FOR THOSE ELUSIVE, DISAPPEARING TUBE TOPS . . .



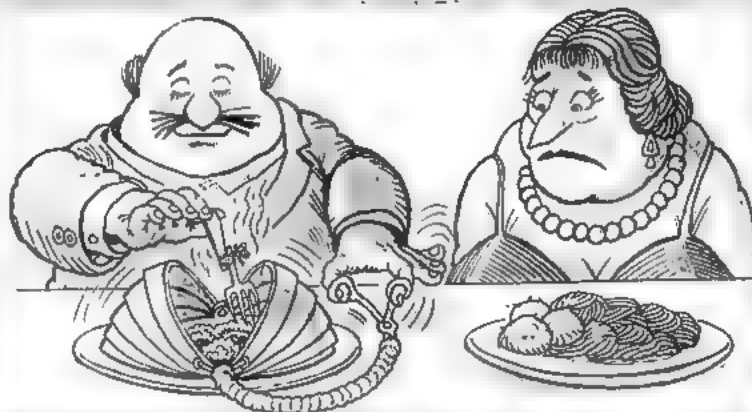
TOOTHPASTE TUBE TOP GUARDS



FOR PEOPLE WHO HATE HAVING THEIR FOOD TASTED . . .



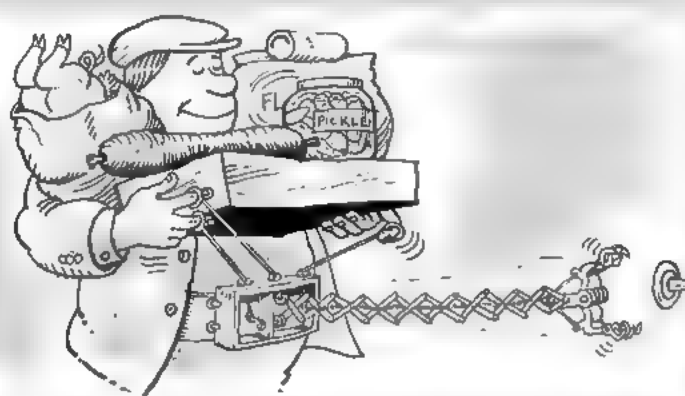
SAMPLE-PROOF PLATES



FOR PROTECTION AGAINST SELF-SLAMMING DOORS . . .



EXTENDING THIRD-ARM DOOR-HOLDERS



FOR PEOPLE CURSED WITH NOISY SLEEP MATES . . .



SOUND-PROOF ISOLATION BELLS



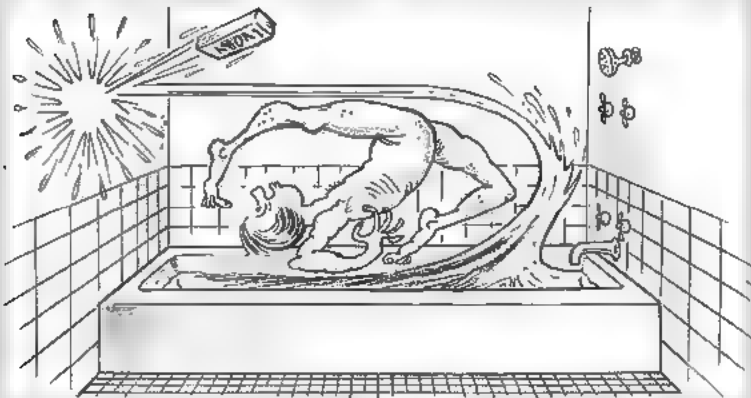
FOR CROWDED AIRLINE BAGGAGE PICK-UP AREAS . . .



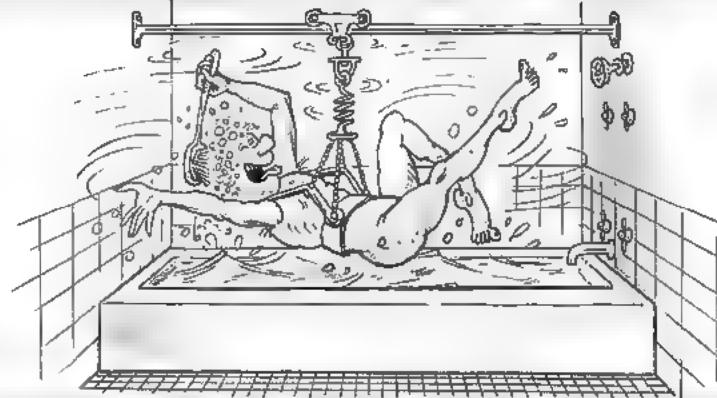
REMOTE-CONTROLLED LUGGAGE-IDENTIFIERS



FOR ACCIDENT-PRONE BATHERS . . .



SLIP-PROOF SAFETY HARNESSES WITH OVERHEAD TRACKS



FOR CHRONIC UMBRELLA-MISPLACERS . . .



PERSONAL PORT-A-BRELLA SCABBARDS



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #196 JAN 1978

FOR UNDERAGE "R" AND "X"-RATED MOVIE GOERS . . .



INSTANT AGING KITS





There's an old saying: "Give a man an inch, and he wants a foot; give a man a foot, and he wants a yard; give a man a yard, and he wants a swimming pool installed in it!"*
 (*This old saying copyright 1966 by MAD.)
 In other words, what we're driving at is this: No matter how much we get, it's only a matter of time before it's not enough!



Yes, we think that no matter how good things get, people will still complain. So let's listen to some of these ...

For example, years ago this was a typical conversation in a typical business office:

Boy, what a lousy life!
 We work six days a week,
 twelve hours a day!

And the heat!
 It's like an
 oven in here!

And those lights!
 They're so dim,
 I'm going blind!



FUTURE C

What do you mean we're going to be open tomorrow? Tomorrow's a holiday! Since when do we work on St. Valentine's Day?

Now be fair, Miss Rook! We were closed on Arbor Day, Ground Hog Day and Halloween!

Yes, but you made me work part time on the last holiday—Martin Van Buren's birthday! Remember? I was supposed to be off, and you asked me to mail a letter!

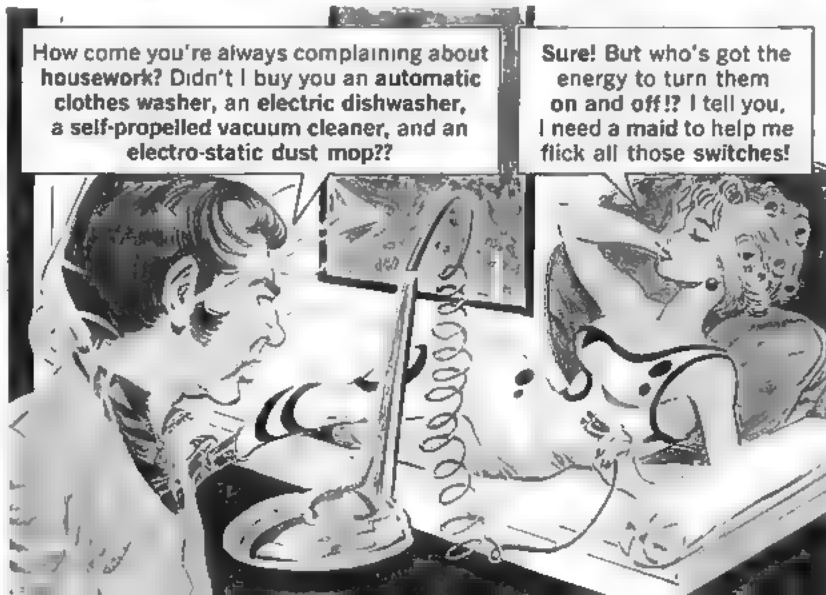
What's this? All you got on your english composition was A+!? What did Herbie next door get??



What a lousy tipper!! All he left was 50% of the check!!

How come you're always complaining about housework? Didn't I buy you an automatic clothes washer, an electric dishwasher, a self-propelled vacuum cleaner, and an electro-static dust mop??

Sure! But who's got the energy to turn them on and off!? I tell you, I need a maid to help me flick all those switches!



But now, years later, things have changed:

Boy, what a lousy life! Nine to five, five days a week!

And the air-conditioning! It's like a refrigerator in here sometimes!

And those lights! They're so bright, I'm going blind!



So it's fair to assume that in the future:

Boy, what a lousy life! Ten to Noon, three days a week!

And this year-round comfort-controlled climate system! Who wants to work in a place where it's ALWAYS 70°!!

Well, at least the lights are okay . . . but I'm going blind watching that flashing computer do my work for me!



COMPLAINTS

WRITTEN BY DICK DEBARTOLO

ARTIST JOE ORLANDO

Aw, Dad, do I have to be home so early? Sure I have school tomorrow, but what kind of fun can I have if I have to be home by 4:00 A.M.!?!

Listen, when I was your age, I had to be home by 2:00 A.M., so don't complain!



Where did our marriage go wrong, George? What ever happened to the good old days when we used to have fun all the time! Now, we only go out a lousy six nights a week!



Finally . . . that %\$#¢&!! bus is coming!! Do you know I've been waiting over a minute and a half!?



Well, here we are—back in school again! It seems like we just left the place!

Yeah! A seven-month summer vacation is hardly enough!



Boy, I wish they'd do something about these endless lines in the Post Office during the Christmas rush!



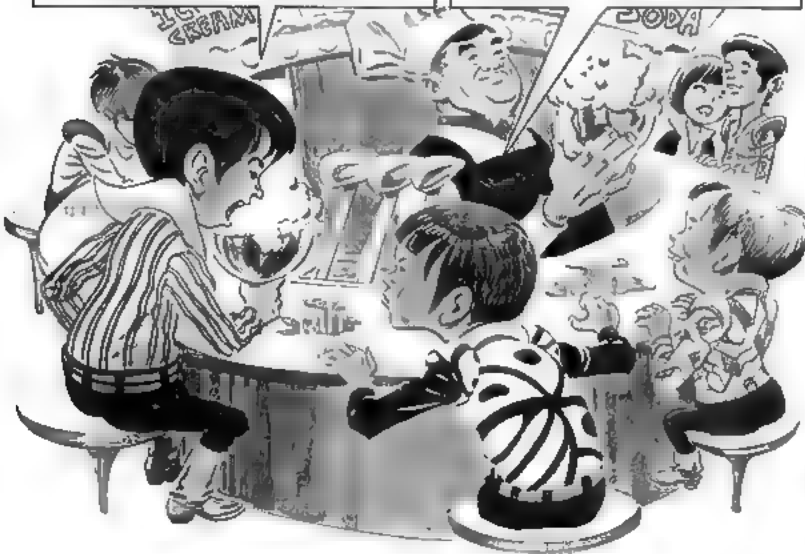
Here's your allowance!

Big deal! What can I buy with \$50.00?!



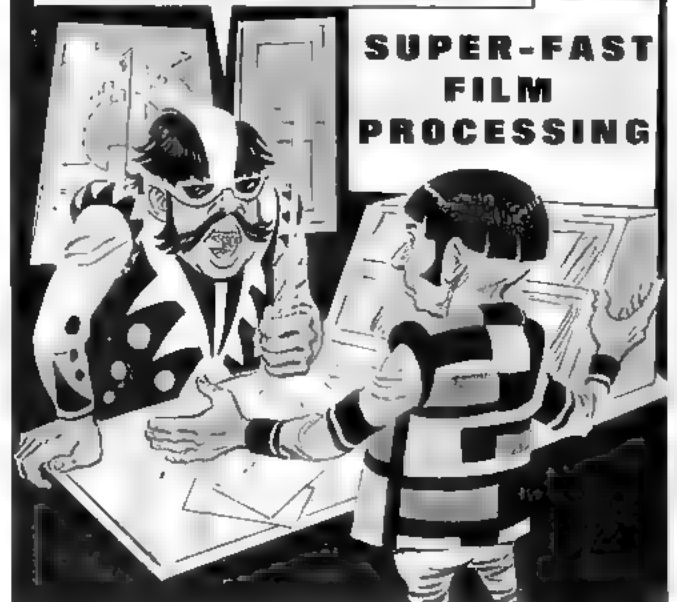
My father's a real prude! He lives in the past! I'm not allowed to smoke or drink, and I'm going to be thirteen in a few months!

I know what you mean! I'm two months older than you, and my old man has a fit whenever I talk about getting married!



What do you mean, "They're not back yet!?"
I brought them in over an hour ago!

**SUPER-FAST
FILM
PROCESSING**



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #114, OCT 1967

Yes, it's a very nice apartment, but it's only got four bathrooms! That's just one for each of us! What if we have more children?!

**APARTMENT
FOR RENT**



Let's see ... tonight there's a "live" telecast of a Broadway show, there's a movie, "My Fair Lady," there's the first TV transmissions direct from the surface of the moon, two award-winning documentaries, and the President's "State of the Union" address—

Boy ... when is television going to improve?!



See Orlando

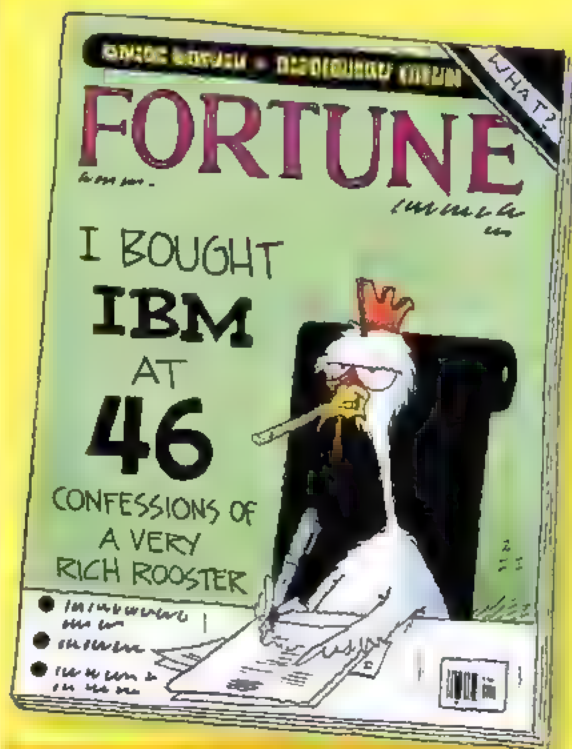


We live in a world of technological wonders. Many things that couldn't even be imagined a hundred years ago are now commonplace. Yet one thing, it seems, will probably be forever out of man's reach. Or will it? The possibility of poultry traversing through the ages remains a dream for many. But until such time as this dream can become a reality, we are left to sit and wonder what such a scientific achievement would bring. Behold!

JOHN CALDWELL'S

IF CHICKENS COULD TIME TRAVEL

WRITER & ARTIST JOHN CALDWELL



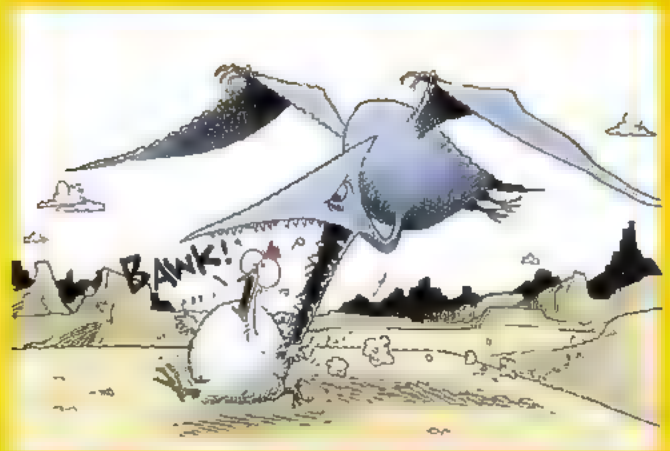
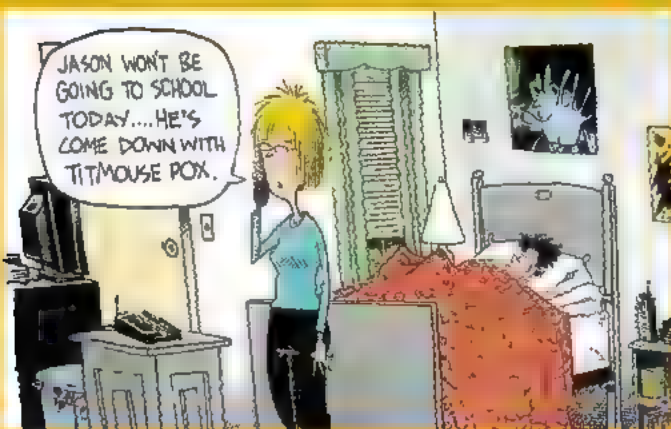
The world might never have heard the name "Colonel Sanders."



They'd definitely make their share of "wrong place, wrong time" appearances.



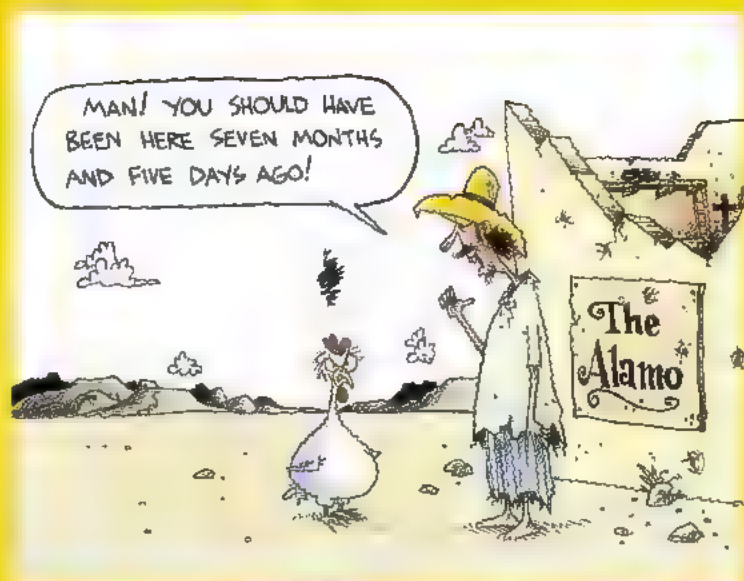
Popular songs, bestselling books, and major motion pictures would forever sing the praises of the gallant chicken who saved Lincoln.



Some would learn the hard way the dangers of looking up their prehistoric ancestors.



THE ALAMO



They would rarely set their arrival date correctly, because at the end of the day, they're still frickin' chickens!



I'm Professor Hubby, Chief Engineer at CyberCynics. We just released our latest model, DaveNocchio, a Mecha 11-year-old boy. Getting this super-advanced Mechaboy to love was easy. Getting it to be loved back from cold, self-centered parents was another thing! But then, that's par for the course in the real world!

I'm DaveNocchio, the most advanced Mecha ever built. I can run, laugh, and I can even think. I cost about a billion dollars to perfect. It would have been nice if they spent an extra five bucks to give me the ability to blink. My eyes are killing me! One other thing. I don't have the ability to sleep, which is horrible! Imagine sitting through this film without having the ability to snooze. Sheer torture!

I'm Momica, the mother of a very sick son. My husband has the nerve to think a Mecha could replace him. I know I wouldn't have to feed a Mecha, clean up after him, or wash his dirty clothes. And the Mecha would do all the housework. All the shopping! All the cooking! Hmm...Maybe it's time we pulled the plug and took our real son off life support!

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I'm Mark'em, the real, human son. But I'm in a coma, so I can't utter anything here. But I hope to recover in the next few panels to inject some life into this movie!

A.I. ABSOLUTE IDIOCY

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO**
ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**

Once I utter the seven imprinting protocol words, the results will be Irreversible. If I decide to get rid of DaveNocchio, he'll be returned to CyberCynics for destruction! Yeah, right, and I'm also not supposed to pirate my friend's software or drive while talking on my cell phone. Oh well, here are the seven magic words that will make DaveNocchio just like a real little boy.

Devil Dogs, Goobers, Whoppers, Cheetos, Corn Nuts, Mountain Dew, Slim Jims!

I love you mommy!

That's too bad, DaveNocchio! This is my real son, Mark'em. Some sort of miracle happened at the hospital and he recovered, despite my cutting off his air supply!

Do you know how to make mommy love you?

No. Please tell me!

Cut off a lock of her hair. That will make her love you just a little more!

I have a better idea. I'll tease the edges, give her blonde highlights and finish it with an almond conditioner!

Are you sure you wouldn't be happy as a Mecha girl? We could call CyberCynics for a conversion kit!



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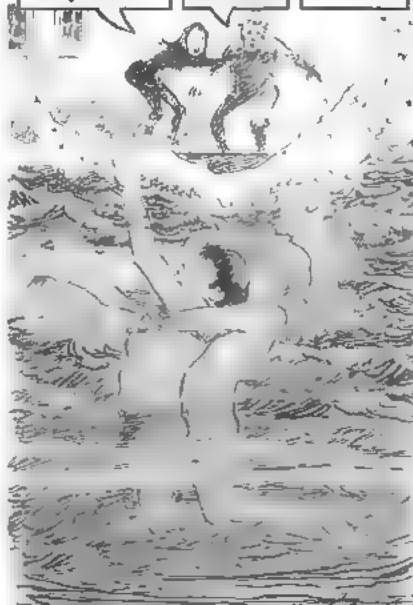
When is your birthday, DaveNocchio?

I don't have a birthday, because I wasn't born. I'm an immaculate contraption!

My God, Mark'em and DaveNocchio are at the bottom of the swimming pool!

Don't worry, I'll rescue our son! He could drown!

Get DaveNocchio out of the pool first, he could rust!



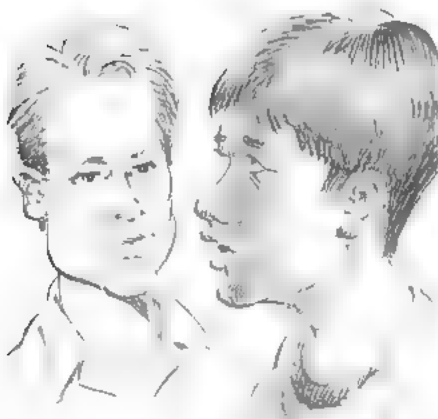
DaveNocchio, it wouldn't be fair if I didn't tell you that humans are capable of terrible things.

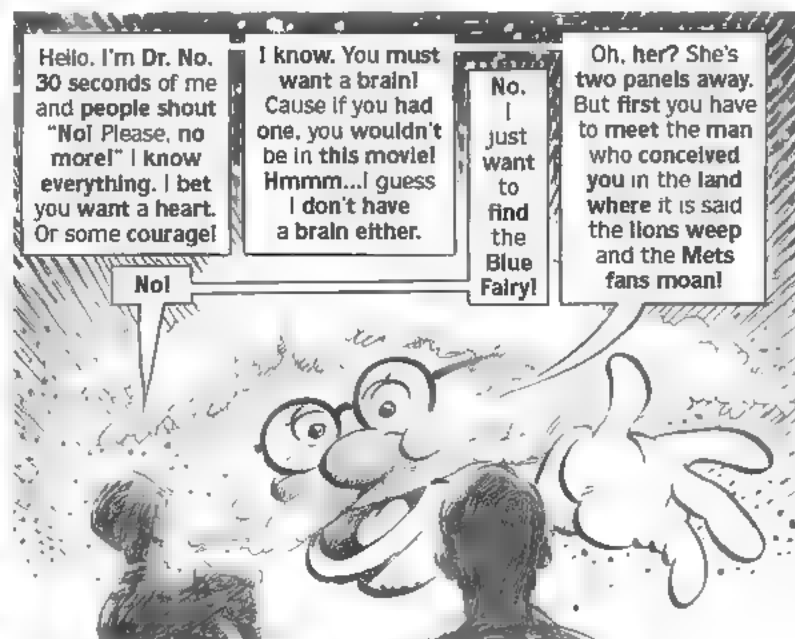
Like what?

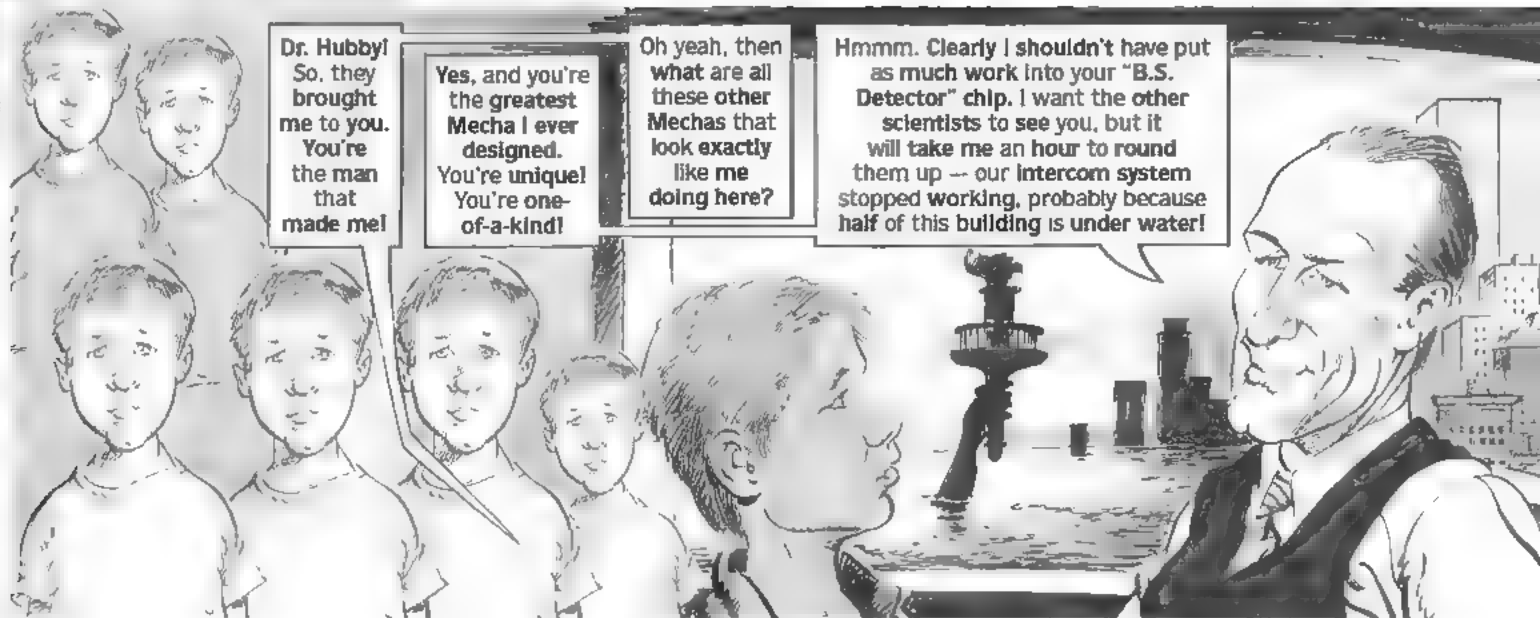
Abandoning their kids in the woods. Now get out of the car. I'll be back for you, er...never!

Mommy, please, please, please come back for me!

All right, I'll come back at the very end for the cornball finale. But I hope you live that long, the finale is 2,000 years away!





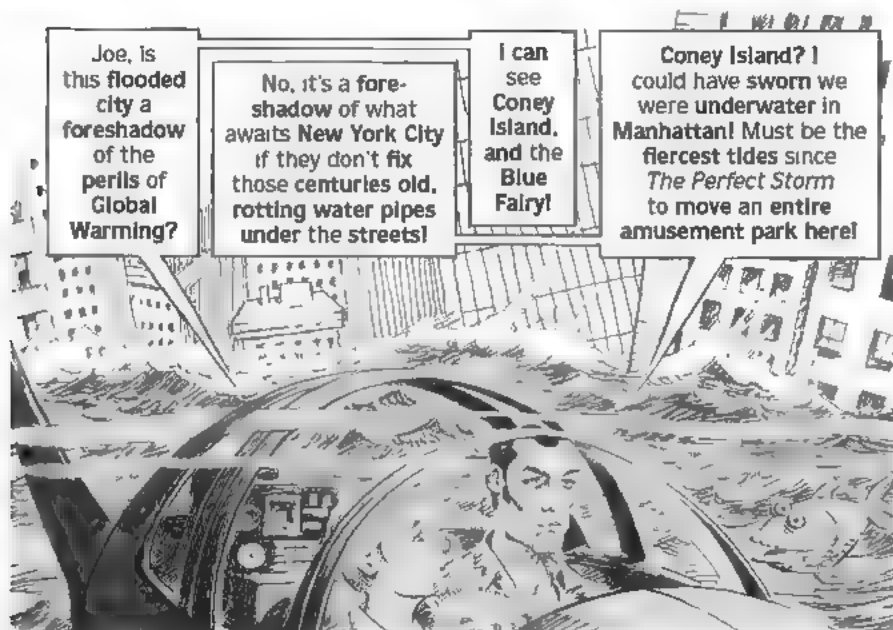


Dr. Hubby!
So, they brought me to you.
You're the man that made me!

Yes, and you're the greatest Mecha I ever designed.
You're unique!
You're one-of-a-kind!

Oh yeah, then what are all these other Mechas that look exactly like me doing here?

Hmmm. Clearly I shouldn't have put as much work into your "B.S. Detector" chip. I want the other scientists to see you, but it will take me an hour to round them up — our intercom system stopped working, probably because half of this building is under water!



Joe, is this flooded city a foreshadow of the perils of Global Warming?

No, it's a foreshadow of what awaits New York City if they don't fix those centuries old, rotting water pipes under the streets!

I can see Coney Island, and the Blue Fairy!

Coney Island? I could have sworn we were underwater in Manhattan! Must be the fiercest tides since *The Perfect Storm* to move an entire amusement park here!

DaveNocchio prayed for the Blue Fairy to turn him into a real boy until all the fish died and the ocean froze over. And the audience prayed they would get out before they too died. What seemed like 2,000 years passed, for those on the screen, and those watching the screen. Finally his prayer was heard by weird robots of the future, who looked liked beings that we've had "close encounters" with before!



Can you bring my mommy back to life?

We can, but we'll need some DNA from her hair.

Oh, here! I have some of that!

Wow! The lock of hair I cut from my mom's head 2,000 years ago!

Actually, no. It's hair I collected from the bathroom drain 2,000 years ago. I was saving it for my bald patches!

EWWI



Mommy, you're back! Can you help me "feel love"?

Come here, sweet-heart! Put your head on my shoulder!

Ohhhhh, mommy... You're going to hug me tight?

Not really. If you put your head on my shoulder, I'll be able to push that little button on your neck labeled "Off"! I should have thought of this 2,000 years ago!



CAUTION! RECONSTRUCTION AHEAD DEPT.

Every generation develops its own "protest look." In the sixties, the ultimate expression of rebellion was to have long, greasy hair. Today, the only people with long greasy hair work in the film industry or manage comic book shops. Currently, tattoos and body piercings identify Gen-X trendies rebelling against society and their parents. But tomorrow, you might need tattoos to get into the Boy Scouts! That's the problem with protest looks—society eventually accepts and gets used to them, meaning the next generation has to come up with an even more outrageous and grotesque trend. What does the future hold? Let's travel down not-yet-memory lane and explore...

BODY MODIFICATION TRENDS OF THE FUTURE

WRITER BRIAN & SEAN FARRELLY
ARTIST TOM BUNK



2000

RASTA NOSTRILS

The exotic, reggae-drenched underground cool of Rastafarianism hits cultural peak when the nose-hair fad sweeps the nation.



2012

BODY WARPING

Leg and arm bones are deliberately broken and permanently reset in positions that nature never intended. Favorite styles include the "butterfly knot," the "pretzel," and the ever-popular "YMCA."



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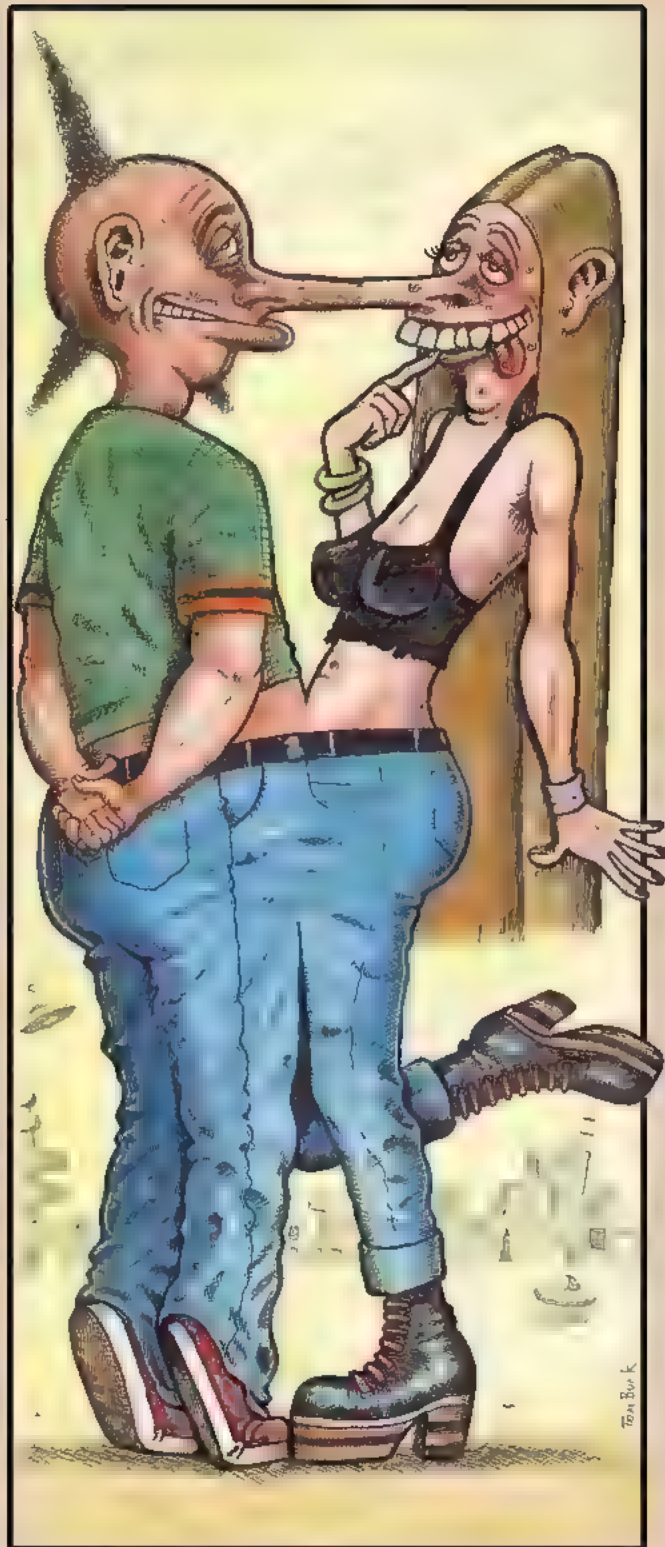
2023 PIRATE COOL

Needless amputations and prosthetic limbs become the ultimate in radical fashion when a look dubbed "pirate cool" sweeps the nation. Kids everywhere go in for peg legs, hooks, and laser eye removal surgery.



2026 WRINKLE CHIC

An offshoot of the baggy pants look of the 90s, baggy skin becomes all the rage. People have their epidermis pulled and stretched like saltwater taffy until their faces and bodies attain that wrinkly, casual, totally fly shar-pei dog look.



2028 BODY WELDING aka CONJOINOPLASTY

Having your boyfriend's or girlfriend's name tattooed on your body is no longer enough to express your eternal devotion. Instead, couples display their commitment to each other by undergoing "body welding," a process in which their flesh is stitched together at a spot of their choosing, joining them forever in a permanent bond of love and togetherness.



2030

UNICORNOPLASTY

Tough guy wannabes everywhere have a unicorn horn surgically implanted in their foreheads. Besides having a new symbol of their rugged individuality, they can also take part in bloody head-butting contests to settle their mating, financial, and sports trivia disputes with friends and rivals.



2033

TATTOO A-GLOW-GLOW

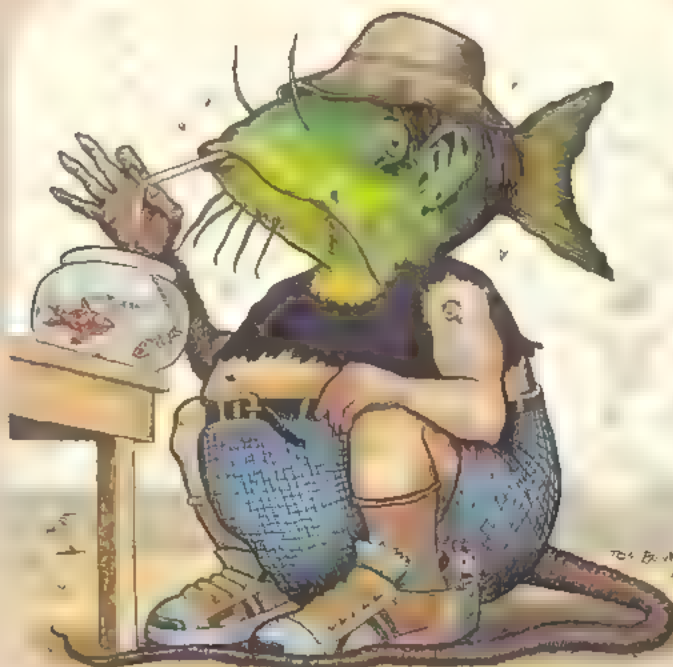
Flourescent ink and microchips implanted undernaeth the skin make possible the newest in body augmentation-flashing neon tattoos! Programmable to flash different messages, most opt to announce their allegiance to a gang or a band, or to publicize there homepage on the web.



2036

CELLOPHANE STYLE

Layers of skin are surgically removed and replaced with clear transparent plastic in order to expose internal organs and blood vessels, attaining the trendy "Slim Goodbody/visable man" look.



2040

CRITTERIZING aka MANIMAL MORPHING

Radical animal lovers undergo procedures to resemble the creatures the most adore. Elective options add udders, hupms, and marsupial pouches. Sea lovers have blowholes and gills created, and can add steel wire piercings through their cheeks, creating the makeshift catfish look so in vogue.



YOUR MAD HOROSCOPE

TODAY'S BIRTHDAY:
There is a party planned for you tonight. Act surprised!

ARIES

March 21—April 19

Stars from a far-off galaxy are sending you urgent messages today. Unfortunately, they're sending them via the US Post Office, and there's no way the messages are going to arrive in time to do you any good. Meanwhile, recognize that you can't do everything yourself, then do nothing and blame others for foul-ups.

MOON CHILDREN

June 22—July 22

Forego immediate satisfactions for a far-off goal, and just hope you don't die in the meantime. A few hassles await you in the upcoming weeks. While they will be minor, they will be enough to make you snap. Critical information may be incorrect, so you might want to disregard anything read in this horoscope column.

LIBRA

September 23—October 23

Terrific news makes you look and feel wonderful. Unfortunately, no terrific news is headed your way for a long, long time. Instead, you enter a period of severe turmoil, followed by partial clearing and seasonal temperatures. Love with Virgos and Libras is exciting — especially if at the same time and on a big waterbed.

CAPRICORN

December 22—January 19

Your request to be transferred to another department could have startling results — especially if you are currently out of work! Instead of worrying about things you can do nothing about, worry about the fact that you can do nothing about your worrying. Be sure to have lots of patients today, even if you're not a doctor.

TAURUS

April 20—May 20

Problems at work. The President of your company wants very much to have you fired. Your immediate supervisor, however, strongly disagrees. He wants to have you killed! Door-to-door work is your best bet, but beware! As your efforts meet with big frustration, your wife meets with a bigger man! Lift from the knees.

LEO

July 23—August 22

Trouble brought on by a falling star may make you wish that you were someone else. This is foolish on your part. Everyone knows that when you wish upon a star, makes no difference who you are. Combine work and love as much as possible, but be careful not to show up at the office in a Fred-erick's of Hollywood close-out.

SCORPIO

October 24—November 21

Family vacations are well worth the money. However, that shirt you recently bought looks like it fell off the \$2.00 clearance rack. Opposites attract, so don't be so damn witty and clever or you could wind up married to a real moron. Nothing goes as planned today, unless you planned on a day of nausea and scratching.

AQUARIUS

January 20—February 18

Distant stars are signaling you that now is a very good time for some big career, financial and lovelife moves. However, these are the same stars that told you to buy Chrysler stock and to bet on Jimmy Carter in the last election. It is now clear that these stars are real schmucks, and you would be wise just to ignore them.

GEMINI

May 21—June 21

A full moon will enter your life soon. Normally, this is a good sign. However, in your case, the full moon will be hanging out of the back of a car window. What exactly this all means is still unclear but, if you stay kind and unassuming, chances are excellent others will seek to take advantage of your naive nature.

VIRGO

August 23—September 22

Your moon is now in the House of Cards and it is difficult to tell what this means. Poke around, but don't bet on it being a good deal. A close pair of friends who may appear straight are really practical jokers attempting to ace you out. Tell them to "Go fish!" Stand pat, call their bluff and let the chips fall in the soup.

SAGITTARIUS

November 22—December 21

Your displaying of your writing, painting or musical talent will bring you instant recognition—everyone will immediately recognize that you have none! Newly enacted state statutes may force you to reconsider a current stable love. You are at the right place at the right time, but no one else is. Forget it. Go home.

PISCES

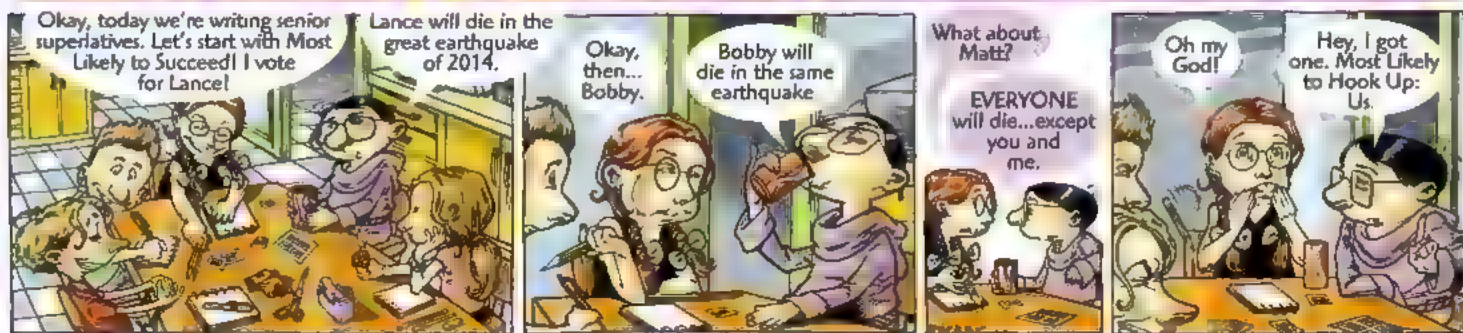
February 19—March 20

Feeling self-indulgent? Go ahead, pamper yourself, but be prepared for some flack from those who do not understand the tremendous desire and need to occasionally wet one's pants. Look for a letter in the AM to bring you bad news, and look for those misplaced coldcuts underneath your living room sofa.

WRITTEN BY JOHN FICARDA

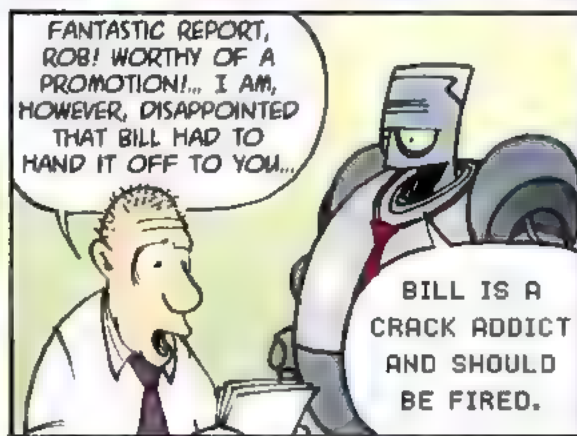
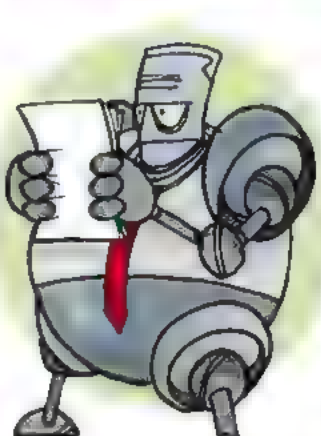
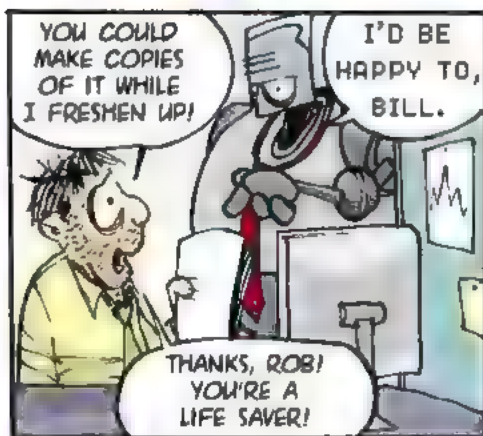
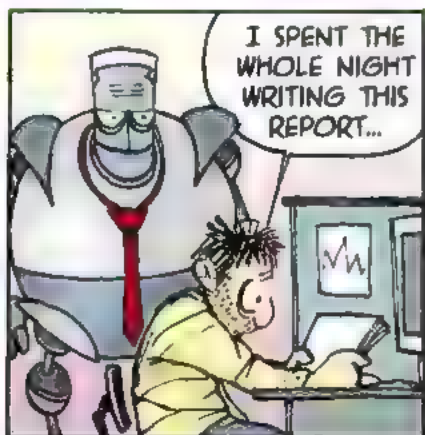
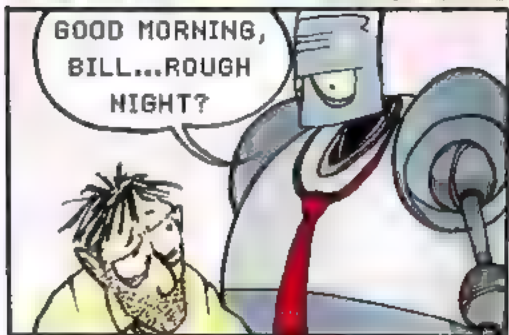
Time Travel Back to Bygone Days of... THE STRIP CLUB

MIDDLE SCHOOL Nostradamus



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ROB THE EVIL, BACKSTABBING ROBOT TEMPLAR



WRITER & ARTIST COREY PANDOLF

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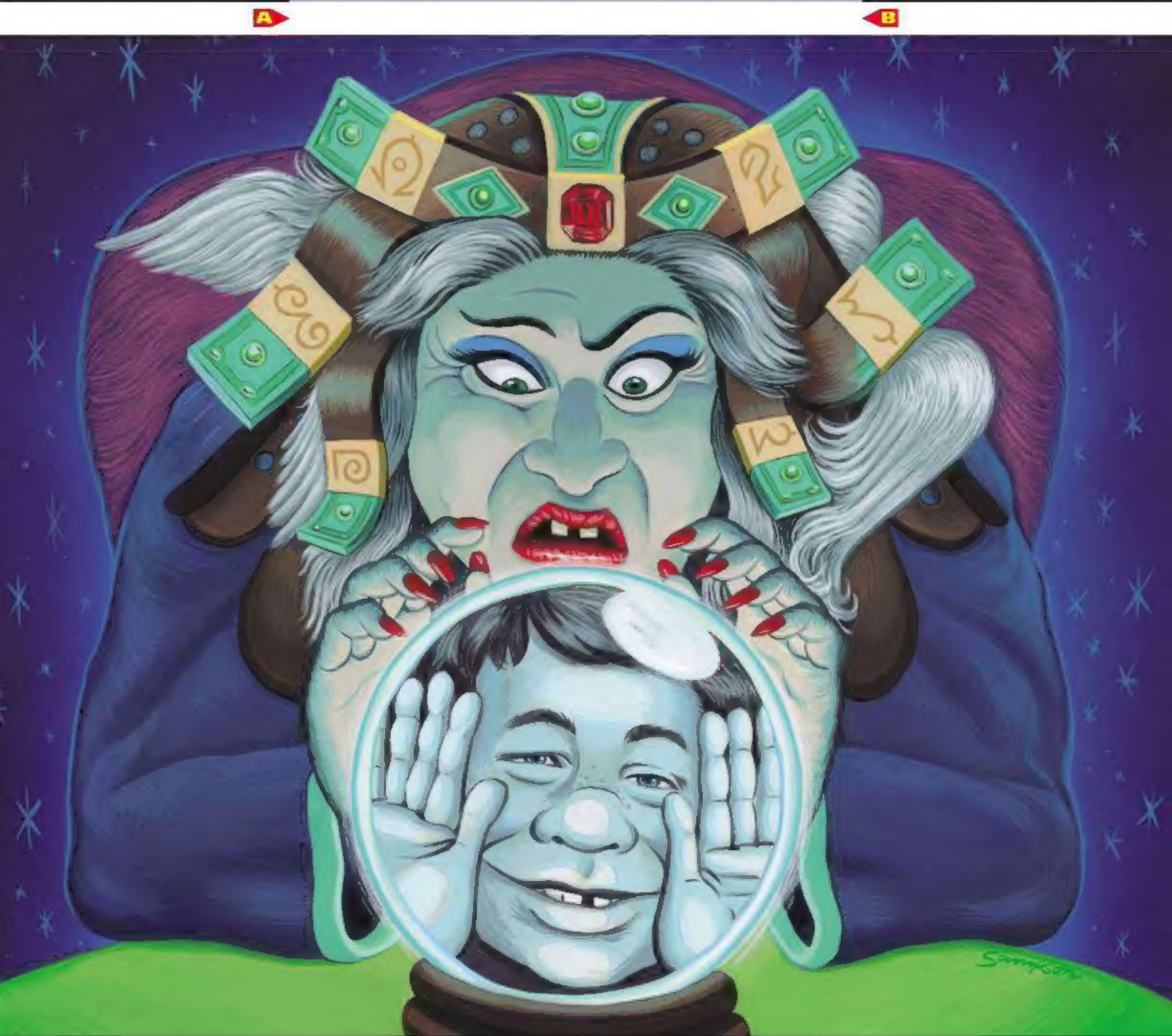
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SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



IT MIGHT SEEM THAT THEY COULDN'T BE MORE DIFFERENT, BUT THEY DO HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON. IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'RE BOUND TO SEE THE SIMILARITY. AND WITHIN THESE PAGES, THE TRUTH REVEALS ITSELF TO THOSE WITH HALF A BRAIN. IT MAY BE ON THE TIP OF YOUR TONGUE. HINT: IT'S ONE OF OUR LONGEST-RUNNING SPOOFS.

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON



EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE NEAR FUTURE



WRITER **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** ARTIST **GEORGE WOODBRIDGE**



DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

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